

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

TO JOIN TWO OCEANS.

MAMMOTH RAILWAY PROJECT IS FORMED.

Road to Extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific—Bullet-Proof Cloth Said to Be a Success—Canova's Governor Spain.

Its Ends in the Tides.
A transcontinental railroad, from tide-water to tide-water, is the gigantic enterprise which was set on motion Friday when \$300,000 was paid at Springfield, Ill., for the incorporation of a company with a capital stock of \$30,000,000. The Baltimore and Ohio, the Wisconsin Central, the Chicago and Northern Pacific and the Northern Pacific systems figure in the great undertaking. By a consolidation of these, their branches and connections, will be produced the new system, one end of which will touch the Atlantic and the other the Pacific.

CANOVAS TO STAY.

He Will Continue to Be Premier of Spain's Government.

A Madrid dispatch of Sunday says: As the only practicable method of solving the crisis, Senor Canovas is to continue in power. The new ministry will be practically the same as the former one. The Duke of Alba continues Minister of State. It is popularly supposed that Gen. Weyler will be recalled. At a cabinet council held Sunday afternoon at his residence Senor Canovas, the Premier, announced that the Queen Regent had renewed his powers and those of the Cabinet, in terms most flattering to him and his colleagues. It is understood that the Government does not contemplate any immediate change in the supreme command in Cuba. The surprise and displeasure of the various sections of the opposition are not easy to describe.

STOPS BULLETS.

Fail to Make Holes in Ziegler's Patent Cloth.

Osmir Ziegler's bullet-proof cloth was subjected to another set of tests at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. No life was risked in the experiments, for it was a cadaver and not a live human being that was placed behind the suit of armor. The cloth was shot at about twenty-five times by an officer of the Austrian army with thirty-eight and forty-four caliber revolvers, but was not damaged in the least. The cloth was struck on one spot by two of the larger bullets in succession with force enough to break one of the ribs of the corpse, but was not itself pierced.

REPRIEVE FOR DURRANT.

Stay Granted for San Francisco's Famous Condemned Man.

Attorneys for Theodore Durrant, who is under sentence of death for the murder of Blanche Ingram and Minnie Williams in a San Francisco church, have gained for him a new lease of life of at least four months by successful efforts to place the case before the United States Supreme Court for review.

Athletes of the Diamond.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

W. L.	W. L.
Baltimore . . . 24	0 Brooklyn . . . 19
Cincinnati . . . 24	12 Philadelphia . . . 19
Boston . . . 25	12 Philadelphia . . . 19
Pittsburgh . . . 25	12 Chicago . . . 19
New York . . . 25	15 Washington . . . 18
Cleveland . . . 18	10 St. Louis . . . 8

The showing of the members of the Western League is summarized below:

W. L.	W. L.
St. Paul . . . 28	18 Detroit . . . 18
Indianapolis . . . 22	14 Minneapolis . . . 18
Columbus . . . 23	14 Grand Rapids . . . 13
Milwaukee . . . 23	17 Kansas City . . . 12

Death in a Mud Scow.

A mud scow in tow of the tug Andrew Green was the scene of an explosion at Chicago at 2 o'clock Saturday morning which sank the boat, resulted in the drowning of one man and broke windows out of the buildings for blocks around. The Andrew Green was towing two scows loaded with refuse from the stock yards. Just as the boats reached the Rush street bridge the gases which had accumulated in the mugs off in the bottom of the last of the scows exploded with a tremendous report.

Inheritance Tax Law Invalid.

President Judge Hanna of the orphan's court at Philadelphia, in adjudicating the estate of George Blythe, deceased, decided that the new direct inheritance tax law is unconstitutional. The law was recently passed by the Legislature, is a revenue measure, and was expected to add between \$200,000 and \$300,000 annually to the revenue of the State. The question will probably be carried to the Supreme Court for a final decision.

Appeal to Great Father.

A delegation of full-blooded Cherokee Indians have left Tahlequah, I. T., for Washington, where they hope to protest to President McKinley against the changes proposed in the Indian territory. Claiming to represent 12,000 full-blooded Cherokees, they will ask the President not to sign the Indian appropriation bill, which carries some of the obnoxious measures.

Deafener Loses His Ears.

The report reaches Lima, Peru, from Sucre, Bolivia, that Senor Argandoña, a young man of good family, whose sister has been maimed, as alleged, by one of the attacks of the Chilean legation in Bolivia, cut off the ears of the offender.

King of Fruit Farms Sold.

L. T. Moore, of Kansas City, Mo., has purchased from William Byers a controlling interest in the famous Olden fruit farm at Olden, Mo., and becomes president of the company. The Olden is the largest farm in the world devoted exclusively to the culture of fruit.

Lady Henry Somerset Honored.

A cablegram from London states that Lady Henry Somerset has been re-elected president of the British Women's Temperance Association for the eighth time.

Saves Taxpayers \$60,000,000.

The Jarvis bill, passed at the last session of the Tennessee Legislature, after one of the hardest fought legal battles in the history of the State, has been held constitutional by the State Supreme Court. This bill will save the people of the State about \$60,000,000 a year.

Five Children Cremated.

A special from Welch, W. Va., says: Five children were burned to death in the residence of J. H. White, two miles from Keyston, the other night. Enemies of the family are believed to have fired the house. Both White and his wife were away on a visit.

HELD FOR WIFE MURDER.

Chicago Sausage Maker Must Await Action of Grand Jury.

Adolph L. Luettgen, the Chicago sausage manufacturer, who is charged with murdering his wife and destroying the body in a vat of chemicals, was held to the grand jury Tuesday afternoon by Justice Kersten. For a week the defendant has been before the police justice on a preliminary hearing. Nearly all the time of the court has been consumed by the examination of the State's witnesses. The defense declined to present any testimony, and the attorneys battled for the release of the defendant on the ground that the State had not made out its case. When the court rendered the decision Luettgen sat at the rear of his attorneys. As the justice reviewed the case briefly the defendant leaned forward, his hand resting on a chair in front, and listened intently to every word spoken by the court. When the court said that the State had not made out its case, Luettgen smiled and then turned to the sausage-maker to the cell to await the action of the grand jury his face was like marble. As the justice stated that the evidence was sufficient to prove beyond a reasonable doubt that Mrs. Luettgen was murdered and that there was sufficient circumstantial evidence to connect Luettgen with the case as the probable agent—a slight tremor of the lip was all that was noticeable.

DOING SUSPICIOUS BUSINESS.

Cruiser Marbledale Finds an Alleged Fishbustler.

The cruiser Marbledale, under instructions to intercept a filibustering expedition reported to be organizing off Miami on the coast of Florida, discovered an alleged fishbustler. The Dauntless of Jacksonville, which is alleged to have just returned from landing her second installment of arms and ammunition in Cuba within the last two weeks, was apprehended by the Marbledale while the alleged fishbustler was taking aboard his cargo from the steamer Biscayne of New River Inlet, about twenty-five miles above Miami. An officer and prize crew were put in charge of the steamer and she was brought to Key West under the escort of the war vessel. The Biscayne, which was alongside the Marbledale, was alongside the Dauntless, and she was brought to Key West under the escort of the war vessel. The Biscayne, which was alongside the Marbledale, was alongside the Dauntless, and she was brought to Key West under the escort of the war vessel.

SMEDLEY IS A VICTOR.

Calumet Club Rider First in Associated Road Race at Chicago.

W. D. Smedley, of the Calumet Cycling Club, won some of the ambitious cracks called "papa" at the start, because he is 51 years old, made a twirling trail just ahead of them all the way from the start to the finish in Garfield Park. Wheeling the eleventh annual road race of the Associated Cycling Clubs of Chicago from the limit, 15 minutes, in 1:07:04.25. The time prize was won by Henry O'Brien, of the Lake View C. C., who was followed from the one-minute mark, in 1:03:03, Fred Nelson, of the Independent Cycling Club, a brother of O. P. Nelson, who won first place in the road race last year, was the second in the time contest, being only six seconds slower. Following him in order were John W. Adams and Jim Levy. E. Smedley, a Morgan Park man, rode second to Smedley for place, and fortune again favored the Calumets, for W. Roeder, another member of the club, took third, and almost captured fourth place, being beaten by a narrow margin. The distance covered was close to twenty-five miles.

RUSSIA DOMINATES IN COREA.

Forces Acceptance of Her Officers as Instructors.

According to mail advices another crisis is precipitated in Korean affairs by the action of Russia in virtually forcing the acceptance of her officers as instructors in the Korean army. The Japanese, who had decided to abandon the proposal, all the Ministers, including Kim Pyong and Cho Pyong-Choung, who had opposed the scheme, have tendered their resignations. Tatvatin, in the neighborhood of Taipei, Formosa, was attacked by about 100 Japanese troops, police and gendarmes, who had been preparing for the attack, engaged the bandits, and after a fight lasting two hours and a half repulsed them. In the encounter about 100 rebels were killed, including the ringleader, named Tan-cho, fifty wounded and seventeen captured.

BOTH THE DUELLISTS KILLED.

Young Texans Men Empty Their Revolvers Into Each Other.

The neighborhood of Sweet Home, Tex., was assembled at church. Two young men, Will Lewis and Wit Bosworth, were among the number, and had blood existed between them. They walked away from the crowd together and stood after going some distance, appearing to talk the matter over very calmly. One turned as if to leave, when the other drew a revolver. The other wheeled and both fired about the same instant and continued unbroken. The two men were both dead when their friends got to them. Every bullet fired by each took effect.

Senate Is Defied.

In the case of John B. Seales, the sugar trust witness Judge Bradley ordered jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal, holding that the questions asked the witness by the Senate Committee were not pertinent, and, if so, were not within the jurisdiction of the committee. The Senate Committee, however, had been reduced to writing. He pointed out that Mr. Seales had testified specifically that no money had been contributed by the sugar trust to the national campaign or for the purpose of influencing legislation or the election of United States Senators. As to the local contributions, Mr. Seales had testified that he did not know how the contributions had been used, by whom or for what purpose. The questions put to the defendant were claimed to be pertinent to the second and third divisions of that Senatorial inquiry, namely, as to whether the sugar trust had contributed sums to campaign funds with the purpose of influencing the election of a United States Senator and whether any Senator had received money from the sugar trust and contributed to a campaign fund to investigate as to whether the sugar trust had contributed to a campaign fund would be an unwarranted search into the private affairs of the company and mainly beyond the power of the Senate. The Senate Committee had reported that no testimony had been produced to show that the sugar trust had made any contributions to any national campaign fund or for the purpose of affecting legislation. If money had gone for the purpose of electing members of State Legislatures who in time would elect a United States Senator, it was beyond the power of the United States Senate to go behind the election of legislative members.

Receiver for Libby Museum.

Stewart Spaulding was appointed receiver under foreclosure proceedings against the Libby War Museum Association of Chicago.

What It Work?

Rev. Myron W. Wood of Denver, national president of the Brotherhood of the

Co-operative Commonwealth, of which

Eugene V. Debs and Henry D. Lloyd are the chief promoters, said: "The experiment will first be tried in Utah. We have chosen Utah because the Mormons have already proved that co-operation in any way can be made a success. Our idea is to establish co-operative communities of 1,000 people in each community. We believe that in a community of 1,000, picked up as we find them, will be discovered about the right material necessary for the different vocations. When the system has been made a success in Utah its friends can proceed to carry the educational facilities into other States." It is the intention to select a location for the first community next fall, so that the settlers may move upon the land and break ground for crops next spring. The picturesque region in Utah between the Rio Grande Western and the Union Pacific Railways is advocated by some as a location of an ideal community, and some advocate a beautiful valley near Sonora, N. M. The headquarters of the Brotherhood is at present in New York. Mr. Debs, has his home, The total membership has reached 1,844.

CHICAGO'S GOOD HEALTH.

Vital Statistics Show a Constantly Decreasing Death Rate.

Remarkable statistics in regard to the Chicago death rate are shown by the monthly report of the health department, made public Thursday. During the month of May 416 deaths were caused by lung trouble—205 by pneumonia and the same number by consumption. Yet the death rate from all causes is greatly reduced from that of one year ago, and the fatality among children is less than has ever before been recorded. There were 1,709 deaths from all causes during the month of May, 1907, as against 1,728 persons died. The report shows the following comparative death rate per 1,000 persons:

May, 1897	12.98
May, 1898	12.41
May, 1899	13.51
May, 1900	13.51

The decrease in the fatality among infants under a year of age is marked. In May of this year the deaths reported were 345. The number recorded for May, 1899, is 477. The death rate among children between the age of 1 and 5 years is not only less than last year, but with that of infants is the lowest of any of the years. There has been no record under 10 years in the report shows 200 deaths in April, 1897, 224 in May, 1897, and 236 in May, 1899. Another interesting feature of the report is a comparison of the death rate between the white and colored population of the city, establishing a record never before kept by any city. The percentage of deaths per 1,000 of white population is 12.27, while that among the colored people is 23.27. The authorities of the health department are at a loss to account for the high percentage among the colored people, unless the explanation be found in the fact that they are more susceptible to climatic influences.

TO HIDE THEIR TIME.

Miners Decide in Convention to Postpone the Strike.

There will be no strike of the 23,000 miners in the Pittsburgh district for the present. This was decided at Thursday's delegate convention, and is largely due to National President Hatchford's address advising moderation. Resolutions were adopted demanding a uniform rate of 69 cents per ton for all coal, and determining the strike until such time as the national executive board should consider it advisable. The convention was one of the largest ever held in Pittsburgh, there being 96 delegates, representing over 100 mines.

Wants to Patent His Air Ship.

Ferris D. Toucey of Duluth, engineer of the first National Building and a brother of General Manager Toucey of the New York Central Road, will make application for patents on an airship in a few weeks. He has been working secretly for five years on his plans. The machine will use both steam and compressed air. There will be no wings, screw or gas employed.

Memorial Day.

Observance of Memorial Day was general throughout the country, and everywhere the exercises were of impressive character. Pleasant weather prevailed and most of the day was spent in the affairs of the day were under direction of the G. A. R.

Battle Family Killed.

J. W. Roberts, with his wife and two children, was struck by an Illinois Central north-bound passenger train at Alma, Ill., and all were instantly killed. They were driving in a wagon.

Cleveland Declines to Act.

President Crespo of Venezuela has received a letter from Ex-President Cleveland declining to act as counsel for Venezuela before the arbitration tribunal.

Trader Dies on 'Change.

Samuel I. Post died at the door of the New York Stock Exchange Thursday. He was seized with heart disease and succumbed in a few minutes.

Back in the Harness.

John C. Carlisle, attorney of the New York City, has opened a law office in New York City.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 68c to 69c; No. 2, 23c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 17c to 18c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 83c to 84c; corn, No. 2, 17c to 18c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 17c to 18c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 17c to 18c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, red, 75c to 78c; corn, No. 2, mixed, 17c to 18c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 81c; corn, No. 2, 17c to 18c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.
New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 17c to 18c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 16c; corn, common good to choice, green, \$2.50 to \$2.75 to \$3.00.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Coldblooded Murder of Alexander Boulton at Newberry by a Worthless Drunkard—Trouble Over Taxation at Manistee—Big Mortgage Foreclosed.

Another Brutal Crime.
At Newberry Richard Palmer stabbed Alexander Boulton through the heart Saturday evening about 6 o'clock. About 6:15 Richard Palmer went to Boulton's house and said he wished to see Boulton on business and they went over to David Riberg's saloon and were in there a few minutes when Palmer called for a drink, but could not pay for it, and Boulton, not being a drinking man, did not drink and they sat down. Palmer, who was under the influence of liquor and without any provocation whatever, drew a large jack-knife and stabbed Boulton through the heart. Boulton fell to the floor and "Thos. Boulton, son of the deceased, came in and his father said, 'Tom, I'm done for,' and Palmer, who was in his chair for five minutes before the officers came. He does not realize what he has done. Palmer is a worthless fellow about 50 years of age. Alexander Boulton was over 74 and a much respected man. Palmer was placed in jail by Under Sheriff Cuy and Marshal McLean.

A Queer Case Ended.

One of the most peculiar cases ever tried in the Lenawee County Court has just ended at Adrian, in a compromise. Oliver Allen, an 80-year-old bachelor, who died near Clinton last November, willed all his property, valued at \$25,000, to the superannuated proachers of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Seven nephews and nieces contested the will on the grounds of incompetency and that the deceased had been unduly influenced by church people, but were defeated in the Probate Court. The case was then appealed by them to the Circuit Court. At the last moment, however, a compromise was effected, by which the church agreed to pay \$7,000 to the relatives. The testator made his will seven years before his death and cut off a maiden sister, who had lived with him all her life, without a cent. Fortunately she died before he read and before he got to church, and the old man did not get to church, and the fact that he left so large a sum for mission purposes was considered strange.

Involves a Roadbed.

Mrs. George A. Wilcox, Mrs. George T. Mosher and Mrs. Charles Johnston, sisters, comprise the James Berry heirs, and have commenced foreclosure proceedings on \$25,000 mortgage all given by the old Adrian and Detroit Railroad Company, formed in 1870, to build a line between Adrian and Detroit, for which James Berry had the contract for grading between Adrian and Saline. Mr. Berry performed the work and was given mortgage on the roadbed and right of way. The question of ownership will become an issue between them and the Detroit and Lima Northern Company, which has used this roadbed between Adrian and Tecumseh, ten miles. The company has warranty deeds from most of the farmers to whom the land is supposed to have reverted.

Raised Assessments.

The Board of Review for Manistee closed a most sensational three days' session. Assessments on real-estate and personal property of all sorts were raised. The majority of the board were elected by the reform party this spring, and a direct blow was struck at the lumber industry. Assessments on mill property and logs were increased, and several manufacturers have threatened to leave the city. The board cut down the rates on houses and on the most miserably situated property. The roll will be increased about half a million. Upon their own motion the personal property tax of John Canfield was increased from \$200,000 to \$750,000, then reduced within a day to \$250,000 without request from any person.

Minor State Matters.

At Grand Rapids the Grand Rapids Savings and Kent County Savings banks gave notice that after July 1 the interest rate on deposits will be reduced from 4 to 3 percent. Some of the banks are said to do the same, but have not declared themselves. The reduction is made because of the difficulty in placing loans and the large amounts of money on hand.

Alexander McKay, a pioneer of the Saginaw Valley, died at Bay City.

He came to Bay City from Inverness, Scotland, in 1849 and engaged in lumbering operations. He helped clear the land on which Bay City stands, made the first streets and built the first sidewalks. He was born Sept. 16, 1816, and was married Feb. 9, 1833, to Ann Fraser, who, with three children, James A. McKay, Mrs. C. D. Vail and Mrs. S. T. Thorne, survive him.

Catherine, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dittmer, of Paulding, Ohio, was

scalded to death at Battle Creek. Mrs. Dittmer was bathing her little girl in a tub when she was scalded by hot water when the little girl reached upon the table and pulled a pitcher of hot water upon her. They have been stopping at the sanitarium for treatment. The broken-hearted parents returned home with the remains.

Edwin Johnson, a well-known young

man of Holland Township, near Milbrook, died of heart disease last night. He was continually practicing athletic sports, and also learning to do stunts. He had rigged up a wire about four feet above the ground, and was in the act of throwing a somersault over it when the springboard failed him, and he pitched heavily on head and shoulders, sustaining injuries that caused almost instant death.

Mrs. Harriet Higgins, of Wakelee, fell

from a "Maple Leaf" passenger train near Kansas City, Mo., and the car wheels cut off her head. The woman was on her way to live with her son at Columbus, Kan. Her age was 50 years.

The County Road Commissioners of

Chippewa County have made a good move by declaring that all wagons used by contractors on county roads must have tires at least three inches wide. If other counties would follow this example, it might prove the entering wedge for a great reform in the direction of good roads.

Mrs. Nancy Stevens, of Jackson, who

was run over by a street car, breaking her ankle and crushing the other so badly that amputation was necessary, died. She was 71 years old. The remaining members of her family are invalids.

The city of village in Michigan, which

hasn't a cycle club or other organization this summer working for road improvement is behind the times. And as Michigan towns like to have the reputation of being strictly in it, it is very likely that those now lacking in this respect will remedy the deficiency before the season is far advanced. The result will be that 1897 should be marked by a long step toward the era of universal good roads.

Menominee County has seventy-eight

miles of good roads, and has expended nearly \$75,000 in their building and maintenance.

Mrs. Thomas Thorn, of Clinton, lost a gold ring twenty-three years ago. Her husband found it a few days ago while at work in the garden.

The Ernst Peige Desk Company at Saginaw are completing a contract for the cartons of desks to be shipped to Europe. They expect to complete the work in about three weeks.

A St. Joseph man who has been much annoyed of late by tramps has placed on his back door the following sign: "I kill a tramp every week, and this is your week." The Willies came to the door and knock and while waiting for a response read the sign, and when the door is opened they are making good time to get out of the vicinity.

James Round of Sebawa had some dynamite cartridges which he was going to throw away the other day, as he did not believe they were good. However, he lighted the fuse to one and threw it on the ground. It did not seem to burn and he picked it up, and just as he did so it exploded, taking away a portion of the thumb of the right hand and badly lacerating the forefinger.

Mun Spurgeon, a young man 30 years old, with a family at Fife Lake, was instantly killed Saturday night by the discharge of his rifle. He took his gun after supper and asked his little boy if he would like to go hunting. He then blew down the barrel, and as he escaped through the tube he pressed the hammer back with his foot. The gun was loaded and his head was nearly blown off.

Another great expense to Kent County was commenced when Joseph Welsh was arraigned at Grand Rapids upon the charge of murdering his wife. It had been expected that he would plead guilty, as he said that he would, but several lawyers have been at work upon him and convinced him that he could not plead guilty. He will therefore plead not guilty and demand a trial, and as he has not a cent in the world the county will pay the expense of his lawyers. The plea they will make is that he was drunk when he shot his wife and therefore not responsible, and that he was angry with his daughter until he lost all control of himself.

The store of the Miller Hardware Company, Bay City, one of the oldest concerns in the county, did not open its doors Tuesday morning, but instead posted announcements on the windows that the store was closed for inventory and in the hands of Charles A. Bddy as assignee.

Bddy said that he could not say what the assets or liabilities were, because he did not know them. The management of the company for the year ending Feb. 1 last showed a capital stock of \$100,000, all paid in, of which \$30,000 was preferred. The personal estate was placed at \$77,101.93, the debts at \$46,218.18, the credits at \$77,322.10. There are no preferred creditors.

The Michigan weather crop bulletin says: "The weather has been favorable for rice, meadows, pastures and field crops, but too cold for much growth of other vegetation and for the germination of corn and oats. The cold, wet ground has not dried some corn and necessitated considerable replanting, some correspondents saying the second replanting has been necessary in some of the southern counties. Outside of rice, meadows and pastures, nearly all vegetation has been at a standstill. The condition of rice, meadows and pastures is generally very fine; pastures provide ample fodder and meadows promise a splendid hay crop. The continued cold, wet weather which delayed oat seeding so much has delayed many farmers to sow as much oats as was originally intended. Fruit has not been injured to any general or considerable extent by the frosts, and is now in blossom as far north as the upper peninsula.

Chicago Chronicle: It is customary in some States for the members of the Legislature, when the hour to adjourn comes, to arrive, to turn themselves into hoodlums and act in the most disorderly manner. It is a common practice, too, for members, otherwise respectable and fairly honest, to appropriate the State's property, carrying away whatever is not nailed down. The wind-up of the Michigan Legislature was distinguished by a most disgraceful orgy, during which a valuable property of the State was lost by having books thrown through it, and other property of the State was also damaged. Of course, this affair will never be investigated. Such things never are. The State goes on from year to year replacing inkstands, stationery, waste baskets, law books and other property stolen or recklessly thrown away by the legislators, ever trying to compel the culprit to restore the articles or reimburse the treasury.



FARM AND GARDEN

Cultivator Follower. Cultivating the growing crops is highly conducive to growth, but in times of dry weather there is an enormous evaporation from the soil that has just been stirred by the broad teeth of a cultivator, the land being left in loose ridges. Some advocate dragging a board behind to drag the surface of the earth down smooth. This has a tendency to pack the surface, which is not desirable.



FOLLOWER FOR THE CULTIVATOR.

able. Hang the board as shown in the cut and insert in the lower edge a row of forty-penny wire nails, removing the heads. This will leave the surface smooth and level, but loose, so that the air and sunshine can enter, while at night the moisture-laden air will enter, the moisture will condense, as it is cooled by the ground, and so will remain in the soil.—Orange Judd Farmer.

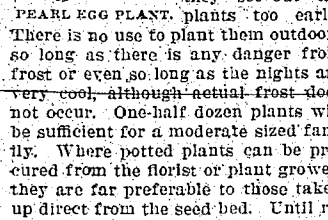
Fair Farmers.

Well, why shouldn't farmers' girls study agriculture? Is there any good reason why the State should provide for the education of the farmers' boys and allow the girls to get their training wherever they can? Wouldn't it be a good thing to introduce coeducation at the agricultural colleges? These questions may have been raised before now, but we do not think they have been adequately discussed. Perhaps there has not been sufficient demand on the part of the country girls for an agricultural education. It may be that they are too desirous to leave the farm to think of preparing themselves for woman's work on the farm.

Minnesota has a girl's school of agriculture, said to be the only one in the country. It has been established for many years, and the results are mentioned with pride by the Minnesota papers. The students receive instruction in cooking, canning, fruit and flower culture, dairying, household chemistry, entomology and sewing, and the farmer who gets one of these well trained girls for a wife is very fortunate. Any one can see how a woman educated in agricultural pursuits to which she is adapted may make herself very useful and very contented on the farm.—Exchange.

A New Egg Plant.

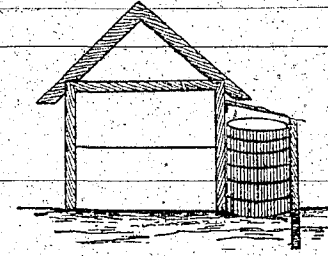
While the egg plant is grown very extensively as a market garden crop, it is seen far too little in home gardens, and yet there is no difficulty in raising it. The main point to be observed is that the plant is a very tender annual, and has to be started in a hotbed or greenhouse. Many fail with it because they set out the plants too early.



PEAR EGG PLANT. plants too early. There is no use to plant them outdoors so long as there is any danger from frost or even so long as the nights are very cool, although actual frost does not occur. One-half dozen plants will be sufficient for a moderate sized family. Where potted plants are procured from the florist or plant grower, they are far preferable to those taken up direct from the seed bed. Until recently there has been but very little choice in varieties, the New York Improved Purple having been almost the only variety raised, but now there comes the "Pearl," a white-fruited egg plant equal in size and quality to the New York Improved. The plant is stated to be remarkably productive and the fruit of the finest quality, either baked or fried.—American Agriculturist.

Fed for a Silo.

In building a silo out of a barn in some localities it will be necessary to provide some means of protecting it from the extreme cold. This may cheaply be done by means of a cover sheet, an outline of which is shown in the illustration from Country Gentleman.



COVER SHEET FOR SILO.

an illustration from Country Gentleman. The space between its walls and the walls of the silo could be filled with straw or leaves, and thus be made to serve a double purpose, furnishing storage room and also protecting ensilage.

Sweet Corn for Feeding.

There are a good many farmers who grow sweet corn for market who do not care to grow any other kind, because having only small places, if the two kinds are grown, there will be more or less mixed grains in the ears. What corn they cannot sell green they grind and feed to stock. The sweet corn dries down harder than will the corn whose carbon is starch rather than sugar. It is also much lighter than the field corn after its surplus of water has dried out of it. Sweet corn ground with the cob makes a meal that cattle and horses are very fond of when fed with cut feed. But as its weight is less than the

field corn meal, more must be fed to secure the same results. It is not more nutritious than common corn meal, if so much so, but it may be used sometimes to tempt the appetite of an animal that has been cloyed and thus restore digestion to its normal activity.

White Clover for Pasture.

It is one of the advantages of rough, rocky land that as it cannot often be cultivated nor ever very thoroughly, the surface soil is pretty sure to be filled with white clover seed. It is said to be natural to such land, which means that it has so long occupied the soil that there is plenty of seed to grow whenever it has a fair chance. It is an excellent pasture grass, as its roots run near the surface and quickly respond even to light rains, which will not revive other grasses. It is greatly helped by a dressing of gypsum. On long-cultivated ground, especially where no clover has been thickly seeded, there will be little white clover visible. But even there it is often ready when it gets the chance.

Prunes Are Profitable.

There ought to be much more extensive planting of the German prune. We found it years ago the most paying fruit we could grow. It was always in good demand and at better prices than plums. The prune is also a super bearer than the plum, unless we may except some of the new Japanese varieties. Yet, though the prune may be grown nearly everywhere, it has been planted so sparingly in the East that a large part of our supply of dried prunes comes from the Pacific coast States, where its cultivation, to market 3,000 miles east, has been found very profitable.—American Cultivator.

Rye Exports.

While rye is always prone to follow wheat in its fluctuations, the price has been at a much greater discount than an average, one year with another. To this must be accorded the sharp increase in the export business, which amounted to nearly 4,000,000 bushels during the past nine months compared with only 333,000 bushels the same period a year earlier. Were there any adequate outlet, however, we could spare much more of our annual crop, which approximates 30,000,000 bushels. It is here seen that low prices help rye exports.

Systematize the Work.

Systematizing the farm work more thoroughly will give good results in both time and amount of work done. Ten hours a day in the field, keeping steadily at it, except occasional stops of a minute or two to rest the horses, with a little brain work will accomplish more in the run of the season than fourteen hours of aimless toil.

Horse Hints.

Being gentle with a horse will help him to be gentle.

Keep the colt fat and he will make an easy-going horse.

Sores on horses' shoulders are largely the result of ill-fitting collars.

An excess of food weakens a working animal and disables it from work.

If young teams are overloaded they are apt to become discouraged or vicious.

Take the horse to the harness shop and see that a collar fits him before you buy it.

Blood, food, care and training are the essentials necessary for producing a first-class horse.

To a very considerable extent the most costly farming is that done with poor teams.

There are few diseases to which horses are subject but are easier prevented than cured.

Good grooming does not only add to the animal's comfort, but to its healthfulness as well.

Feeding a little wheat bran with the other grain will help to make the horse's hair sleek and glossy.

The best farm horse is the one with a kind and tractable disposition, well broken and serviceable.

The farmers will always be poor who continue to raise \$50 horses at an expense of \$100.

The feed and care necessary to raise a poor horse costs as much in every way as it does for one of the best.

A horse needs exercise every day to keep his system properly regulated and make his hair to be bright and sleek.

When the horse is brought in from work he should be given a good drink; if too warm to drink he is too warm to eat.

Farm Notes.

Changing pastures maintains better thrift.

Cultivate thoroughly whether the weeds grow or not.

It is mistaken economy not to feed young, growing pigs well.

A supply of salt should be kept where the stock can help themselves.

Keep the teams in a good condition by feeding and grooming regularly.

An animal must have a good appetite if you expect stamina and constitution. The more rapidly an animal is fattened the less quantity of food is needed to maintain vitality.

A thrifty fruit tree is like an animal—it requires good feeding if it makes a vigorous, steady growth.

Generally the only gain in feeding stock other than in giving milk, growing wool or work, is growth in flesh.

When you once make a stunted animal you can never make the same animal you could had generous feed been given.

During the summer, with stocks in the pastures especially, rock salt is the easiest and most economical way of supply.

The stables in which the teams are kept should be well ventilated, free from flies, and also kept free from foul odors.

During the summer especially, so-w-dust is one of the best materials that can be used for bedding for the stock in the stables.—Farmers' Union.

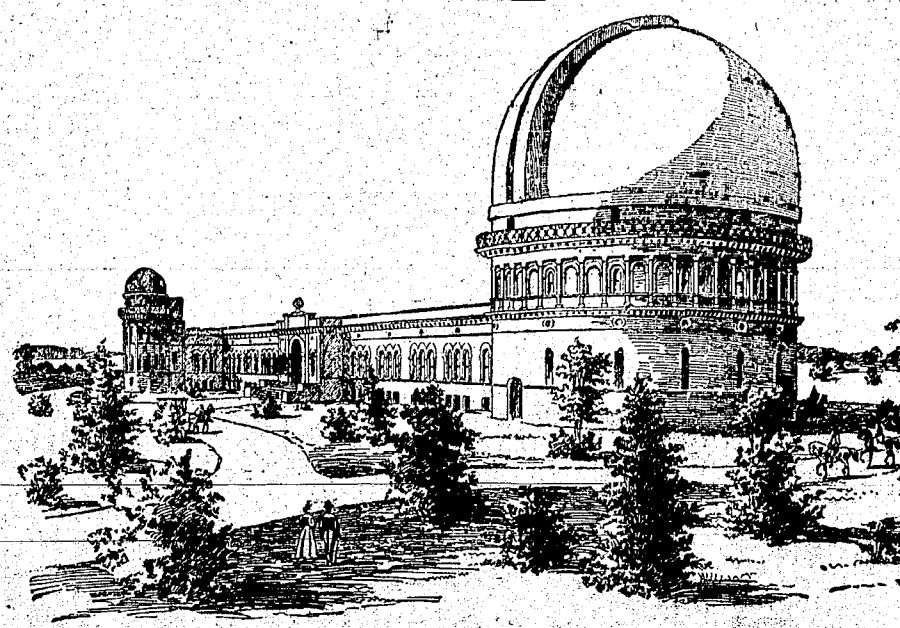
Wheat World.

Wheat will not grow in a country the mean annual temperature of which is below 57 degrees.

The wheat fly is one-tenth of an inch long, having a red body, white wings and black eyes.

The Department of Agriculture estimates that the rent of wheat land in Missouri is \$2.61 per acre.

YERKES OBSERVATORY, UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, NEAR LAKE GENEVA, WIS.



THE great objective lenses of the Yerkes observatory at Lake Geneva have been placed in position and the world's greatest telescope is now a reality. It was five years ago that the two great glass disks of which the lens is made entered the factory of Alvin Clark & Son, at Cambridge, Mass. The glasses were in the rough at the time; and it was not until the following January that work was commenced upon them. Almost the entire work has been done by Mr. Clark and his chief assistant, Mr. Lyndin. Two years and ten months of actual working time was spent in changing the disks from the rough into the completed lens. Fifty-four days was occupied in grinding and the remainder of the time was devoted to polishing. The crown lens, the smaller of the two disks, weighed 245 pounds in the rough, but when finished had been reduced to 235 pounds. It is double convex. The first disk, the larger of the two, is plain concave, and weighed 356 1/2 pounds in the rough. In its present condition it weighs but 310 pounds. The Yerkes lens, which is the largest in the world, has an exposed diameter of 40 inches. The two disks were placed 10 inches apart in the tube of the telescope, which has a focal length of 61 feet.

Alvin G. Clark, the maker of this wonderful lens, is an interesting character. In appearance he resembles somewhat both ex-President Harrison and the late James G. Blaine. He succeeded his father in the telescope business, and is justly proud of his latest accomplishment. Mr. Clark is, however, not satisfied to rest after this, but before he retires it is his wish to complete a yet larger lens, after his own idea. It would be fifty inches in diameter, and Mr. Clark thinks it possible to complete such a lens. If it could be done it would doubtless be sent to Paris where a purchaser could readily be found.

LIVES IN A TOMB.

Strange Vault, and Its Quick and Dead Occupants.

"Let those who seek not knowledge pass by this grave, but those who would learn the secret of life in death descend!" This remarkable inscription is engraved on a huge slab of black marble at the entrance to the strangest tomb in the civilized world. It is in the Greek cemetery at Bucharest, and visitors are free to accept the invitation to enter.

At certain hours every day the visitor is sure to encounter the quick as well as the dead inside the tomb. It stands over the remains of Julia Hasden, a gifted young authoress, who died six years ago. Her father, Prof. Hasden, of the University of Bucharest, has spent several hours of each day since by the coffin of his beloved daughter. But he does not mourn her as one lost to him forever. He believes implicitly that he receives frequent communications from her, and often he surprises his fellow professors and friends by repeating some remark which, in perfect good faith, he says his daughter made to him that day or the day before.

The tomb is not the gruesome place which the word usually implies. The floor is of black and white marble, and the sides are of the purest white marble, inlaid with inscriptions in letters of gold. The tomb was constructed, the professor declares, in accordance with plans outlined to him by his daughter after her death. Acting on suggestions from her additional inscriptions and decorations have been added from time to time. For instance, on a block of polished black marble some lines of music are inscribed in gold letters, and they are believed by him to constitute a melody composed by the girl in the spirit state.

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The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Democrats who claim that there is no protectionist sentiment in their party should watch the course of voting in the Senate.

If you showed some people prosperity coming on a gallop down the street they would say it was only a picture painted on the glass.—New York Press.

Nobody has really been worried about the delay of currency reform except those who dislike a protective tariff.

The first votes in the Senate on the tariff had an unmistakable appearance of getting down to business. If the pace is maintained the country will present its congratulations.

The importers of foreign goods are rushing their orders without regard to the free trade theory that the consumer pays the duty. In fact, they are acting just as if they pay it themselves.

It is to be hoped that Ex-Governor Waite, who is about to shake the dust of Colorado from his feet, will likewise improve the opportunity to wipe the blood from his brow and call it square.—New York Tribune.

It may not have been noticed, yet it is a fact, that Cheboygan has lost her most sincere advocate of free silver. Lawrence Herman, of that city has been bound over to the United States Court at Bay City, for counterfeiting the silver dollar.—Alpena Pioneer.

Nearly 33,000 tons of southern pig iron have been shipped to foreign countries during the last month; 29,000 tons have been sent to the West, and 38,000 tons to the North and East. These are significant figures. They show that the furnace operators in the South have become powerful competitors in the world's iron trade.

Auditor General Dix has made a wonderful record during his brief incumbency of the important office to which he was elected last fall. Mr. Dix devotes all his time to the work of his office. Fastidious, methodical, conscientious, he has already saved the people thousands of dollars. Mr. Dix will doubtless be re-nominated by acclamation in 1898.—Bay City Tribune.

Those gentlemen who contemplate reiterating the recent democratic assertions that the Wilson law has been more productive of revenue than was the McKinley law, would do well to examine the official figures before committing themselves to statements. The treasury reports show that the custom receipts under the Wilson law during its entire operation, from Aug. 18th, 1894, until May 1st, 1897, a period of 32 months, are \$429,020,185. During the first 32 months of the McKinley law the custom receipts, as shown by the official statements, were \$518,803,085. People have been puzzled probably, to know what is the explanation of the frequent statement made by Democrats that their tariff law is more successful as a revenue producer than was the McKinley law. The explanation is simple. The statement is a lie.—Blade.

Flag Day, June 14th.

Comparatively few people have the fact indelibly stamped upon their memory plates that some years ago Congress provided for an annual Flag Day, the proper observance of which is necessarily patriotic. It was a happy thought, wisely carried out, so far as the Congress that conceived it was concerned, but the observance of Flag Day has not been so general as it should have been, owing largely to the lack of proper efforts to make it generally known that such a day has been set apart for special homage to "Old Glory." It is to be hoped that the observance of Flag Day this year will be more general. Object lessons are good for old and young. We need more of them for the good of American citizenship.

June 14th is Flag Day. Let Detroit and Michigan give it due and proper observance. Flung out the flags, and let them float, not only from the staffs of public buildings, but from every private residence and business place. Some will say they have no flag. No American home should be without one, and now is a good time to fill the long felt want. Get ready for Flag Day.—Detroit Journal.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 4, 1897.

President McKinley greatly enjoyed the break made in his arduous official duties by his visit to Philadelphia this week, where he participated in the exercises attending the opening of the Commercial Museum and the meeting of the National Manufacturers Association, and the American Medical Association. He was accompanied by a distinguished party including two members of the Cabinet, and a large delegation from both branches of Congress and the diplomatic corps, together with the ladies of their families.

The tariff debate as far as it has gone, has been particularly pleasing to the Republicans of the House, because most of the schedules which have been adopted are nearer what they were in the Dingley Bill as it passed the House, than they expected them to be when the amended bill was reported to the Senate. There is a report that Senator Gorman is at the head of a scheme to delay the final passage of the tariff bill until September, because he prefers making his campaign in Maryland before the people have an opportunity to see the good effect that the new tariff bill will have upon business. However the Democrats have not yet shown any disposition to delay the bill.

Speaker Reed was amused at the exposure of the sensation manufactured by an addle-pated fellow who imagines himself a detective and a newspaper man. This fellow wrote letters threatening the Speaker's life if he did not do as he directed, and signed "A Cuban," and after mailing copies of them to Mr. Reed peddled other copies of them among the Washington correspondents, and actually succeeded in selling them to the representatives of several notoriously sensational papers. Speaker Reed knows that the policy of the House, which he is carrying out so well, is endorsed by the best interests of the country, and that is all he wants to know about it.

Representative Henderson is not a profane man as a rule, and he probably did not intend to be profane, when, after Jerry Simpson had delivered one of his usual abusive tirades against the Speaker, because he had not appointed the House committees, and several democrats had repeated for the hundredth time something idiotic about the majority of the House having been bucked and gagged by Speaker Reed, he indignantly said: "Why this hell in a teapot, this boiling over from the realms of Kansas?" After calling attention to the fact that the policy now being carried out was the will of a majority of the House, as repeatedly shown by the vote when attempts have been made to set it aside, he declared that the abuse howled at the Speaker was neither honorable nor honest. General Henderson concluded with this lashing for Jerry Simpson: "It takes time to ascertain the predilections and capabilities of members. Take the gentleman from Kansas. Imagine trying to pick out a place where he could be useful to his country, when every time he opens his mouth he makes the problem more difficult."

Representative Grosvenor put the House in a glorious good humor with his description of the changes in democratic leadership, and his remarks were interspersed with shouts of laughter. He said in part: "Every now and then they spring something new on us in the shape of a new leader. When the talented young Texan (Pailey), who inherited his leadership rather than earned it, was in command, a little flattery and a few kind words sufficed and we got along very well. Of course we had some trouble with the disappointed leader from Tennessee (McMillin), who grumbled a good deal. We got used to that. But when the great leader from Kansas (Simpson) suddenly flashed upon the horizon, and swung the minority into a solid phalanx, I thought, perhaps, that God Almighty had decided to wreck the democratic party under his leadership. But he dropped out. I never knew exactly how. Perhaps his time was out. Then came the gentleman from Washington (Lewis). I have not examined his credentials yet, and don't know whom he represents in this contest. I don't know whether he will be supported, as his leadership has not progressed far enough to get a vote." Mr. Grosvenor also had a few words to say about Senator Morgan's assertion that the House was not legally in session, which he declared to be "wild senseless, imbecile talk" that ought to be rebuked.

As the democratic Senators have objected to including the campaign of 1892 in the sugar investigation proposed by Pitchfork Tillman's resolution, and Senator Smith, the only man who has been directly accused, has denied that he speculated in sugar stock, the republican Senators will probably vote against the resolution, and there is little chance for the adoption of the measure.

Additional Local Matter.

Miss Matie Francis departed on Tuesday for Roscommon, where she will attend the graduating exercises of the high school there, of which she is a member of the alumni. While away she will also make a short visit with friends in Grayling.—Atlanta Tribune.

Rev. S. G. Taylor arrived home last evening from attending the burial of his father. He relates a singular coincidence occurring at the funeral, and that was the meeting of five or six associates of his father in his younger days. One gentleman was present who stood up with the deceased at his wedding, two of his associates in the eastern conference were also present, all of whom made remarks paying tribute to the memory of the departed.—Cheboygan Tribune.

U. M. Guilford, of West Branch, was arrested and brought to Lewiston on the charge of having defrauded hotel keeper Peterson, of the Lewiston House. Upon trial Tuesday, before Justice Marshall the jury was unable to agree. Another trial was held Wednesday, when the jury at first reported themselves unable to agree, but upon being sent back by the justice, agreed, and rendered a verdict of guilty. Justice Marshall imposed a fine of \$5.00 and costs, \$15.77. The case was appealed by Attorney McMahon; T. H. Deyarmond giving security. Prosecuting Attorney Francis conducted the case for the people.—Lewiston Journal.

Tried and True.

Thousands have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion, and sick headache, and have found it true to the claim made for it, viz: that it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial sizes 10c, large sizes 50c and \$1.00.—For sale by L. Fournier.

Memorial Day was very generally observed in Alpena. Exercises were held at the Opera House in the afternoon, most of the business places being closed. The members of Roberts Post G. A. R., and Relief Corps had charge of the exercises. An address was made by Rev. Jas. McAllister, and there was a fine program of patriotic music, recitations, etc., closing with exercises by sixty children, who were finely drilled. After adjournment the members of the G. A. R. and the children went to the cemetery and strewed flowers on the graves of the departed heroes. After the return from the cemetery a fine supper was served by the ladies of the Relief Corps at the Post hall. Many citizens went to the Opera House and also to the cemetery.—Alpena Pioneer.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion, or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, at L. Fournier's.

The State of Indiana, through its Board of Charities, has undertaken the custodial care and control of all its orphan, dependent and abandoned children. No other State has ever taken such an advanced step in this direction, and the success of the venture will be watched with great interest.

No Gripping or Pains.

ARROWSMITH, Ill., Jan. 27, '97. Dear Sir:—I have been bothered for 15 years with constipation, and I have tried many preparations during that time. I commenced using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the fall of 1895, and unhesitatingly say, it is the best remedy I have ever found for my trouble. No gripping or pains after taking.

Yours &c. WM. HURT.
For sale by L. Fournier.

When the McKinley tariff bill was under consideration by Congress, every democratic Senator, Representative, and their journals all over the country, declared it was a self-evident truth that in plate is not now, never was and never can be made in the United States. To day these same Senators &c. arise and say that it is not necessary to protect the manufacturers of tin plate, because the manufacture is established, and that no foreign imports can compete with the article of home manufacture.

United States Postoffice.
LUTHER, Mich., Feb. 24, 1892. Dr. C. D. Warner, Coldwater, Mich. Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with that common scourge—"La Grippe," and had violent paroxysms of coughing, from which I could get no relief until upon the recommendation of Rev. E. L. Odie I bought a 2c bottle of your White Wine of Tar, which afforded immediate relief. I have taken two bottles and now consider myself cured, and I always recommend it to all my friends who are similarly afflicted, for I know it to be good.

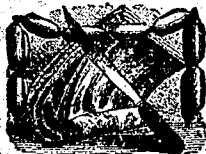
Very truly yours &c.,
ERNEST NICHOLSON, P. M.

THIS SPACE BELONGS

To JOSEPH'S' Cheap

CASH STORE

NEW MARKET!



We have opened a Market in the room formerly occupied by the City Drug Store, where we will keep the best of FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS, FISH, POULTRY, &c., to be found in any market.

Also all kinds of Vegetables.

We aim to keep the best the market affords and to sell it at the lowest rates. Highest market price paid for Beef, Veal and Mutton. Give us a call. TRUEMAN & FLOWERS, Grayling, - Michigan.

This alarming misapprehension is made by our esteemed contemporary, the Detroit Journal: "If there is a man in this country who better than any other could afford to be perfectly dumb on national issues for four years to come that man is Grover Cleveland, the greatest industry wrecker of the century."—The Hon. Grover Cleveland cannot afford to shut up. It would injure his health. Hygiene requires that he utter the thoughts that arise in him. That he has wrecked industry is no reason, why he should wreck his constitution.—New York Sun.

A Whole Family.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap, of Mount Vernon, Mo., says: "My children were afflicted with a cough, resulting from measles, my wife with a cough that prevented her from sleeping, more or less for five years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all." For sale by L. Fournier.

More than thirty votes from the South were cast for a protective tariff measure in the House, and the Southern States had thirty-three Republican members in last Congress, while in no preceding Congress had the party been represented by more than half as many from that section.—Blade.

The National Review, an English magazine, thinks the United States ought to recognize the Cubans as belligerents. A good many people in the United States who were against such a course last year are beginning to favor it now. Changes have occurred in the conditions in Cuba in the past few months which justify a change of position on that question. The Cubans have developed a strength and a staying power which they had not revealed then, and the Spanish demonstrations against them seem to be growing weaker. Moreover the Spaniards themselves, by saying that the captured Cuban General Rivera would be treated as a prisoner of war, formally concede that a war is under way, and thereby give the insurgents the character of belligerents.—Globe Dem.

D. & C.

PALACE STEAMER, CITY OF ALPENA.

LOW RATES—QUICK TIME—FOR DETROIT, PORT HURON, SAND BEACH, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN, and all points east and south.

Leave St. Ignace Wednesday, at 8.30 a. m., Saturday at 1.30 p. m. Between Detroit and Cleveland daily at 11.00 p. m.

Send for our illustrated pamphlet and rates to all points. Address your Agent or

A. A. SCHANTZ,

G. P. & T. Agent,
Detroit, Mich.
Detroit and Cleveland.

Commissioners Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, S.S.
Probate Court for said County.

ESTATE OF MARGARET MICHELSON, DECEASED.
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate of Margaret Michelson, deceased, and six months from the 30th day of April, A. D. 1897, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notices hereby given, that we will meet on Saturday, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1897, and on Saturday, the 30th day of October, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., of each day, at the office of Geo. L. Alexander, in the village of Grayling, in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated May 14th, A. D. 1897.

Geo. L. ALEXANDER,
JOHN K. HANSON,
Commissioners.

MAY 20-WS

Sheriff Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that, by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in favor of Melvin Bates, Richard D. Fanning and Tor Ambrosion, debtors, against the firm name and style of Bates & Company, against the goods, chattels and real estate of said firm, in said County, to be sold and delivered, I did on the 24th day of March, 1897, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest in and to the premises in and to the following described real estate: that is to say all that certain Section 35, Town 2 N. R. 3 E. and Lot four, Block three of Badley's amended addition to the village of Grayling, Mich., also Lots No. two, three and four of section 10, Town 2 N. R. 3 E. all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House at Grayling, in said county, on the 14th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated this 30th day of April, A. D. 1897.
WM. S. CHALKER, Sheriff.
JAMES K. WRIGHT, Attorney. ap23-3w

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions for payment of a certain mortgage made by Hyacinth Charron and Esther Charron, his wife, both of Grayling, Michigan, to the Standard Savings and Loan Association of Le Roy, Michigan, dated the 24th day of July, 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, in Liber 2 of Mortgages, on pages 605 and 601, on the 5th day of August, 1894, and said mortgage having been chosen by the mortgagee, at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 14th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Now WHEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will sell the premises described in said mortgage, at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 14th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, or so much of said premises as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, on the day of sale, together with said attorney fees as aforesaid, said premises are described as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to wit: Lot number five (5) of Block number eleven (11) of Badley's second addition to the village of Grayling. Dated, Detroit, June 3, 1897.
STANDARD SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.
BARBARA A. REYNOLD, Attorney for Mortgagee. jun3-

WHY NOT
Trade at Our Store
Where you Get
Your Goods at LOWEST
MARKET PRICE,
And a Beautiful Porcelain
CHAMBER SET
FREE!

Our Summer Goods
ARE NOW IN!

QUICK MEAL,
Blue FLAME, OIL
STOVES,
And Refrigerators!

WE CAN do You SOME
GOOD!

Call and See Us!
Salling, Hanson &
Company,
Grayling, - Michigan.

WE ARE STILL CUTTING PRICES!

We will extend our GREAT SALE
Twenty Days LONGER!

DON'T MISS OUR SALE OF
LADIE'S*SHIRT*WAISTS,*A N D* MUSLIN
UNDERWEAR.

R. MEYERS.

Get our Handbill for Prices.

JUST RECEIVED,

I have just received the following Magazines for the month of May.
The Ladies Home Journal; Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly; The Nickel Magazine; The Sturdy; St. Nicholas; McClure's Magazine.

NEW BOOKS.

Marguerite's Heritage, by Mrs. George Sheldon, Price 25 Cents
Only The Governess, by Rosa N. Carey, " 25
Queen Bess, by Mrs. George Sheldon, " 10
Wehman's Song Book, No. 54, " 10
For Sale by J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:35 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day, arrives at Mackinaw, 8:00 P. M.
8:35 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:55 A. M.
10 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:50 P. M.
12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation.
GOING SOUTH.
2:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:45 P. M. Detroit 10:00 P. M.
3:5 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:30 A. M. Detroit, 11:00 A. M.
2:25 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M.
Lewiston Accommodation—Depart 6:30 A. M.
Ar. 2:45 P. M.
O. W. RUGGLES,
GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD,
Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

FRANKLIN'S
DETROIT
A MICH. HOUSE

Cor. Bates and Larned Sts.
Most convenient and central location.
Cars for every part of the city pass the door at short intervals.
Electric service, steam heat, electric lights, fire bells, etc.
Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day.
H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

PATENTS

Patents, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than that required from Washington.
Send me, at once, a photograph with description, and I will advise you as to the chances of securing a patent.
A pamphlet, "How to Obtain a Patent," with full particulars, sent free of charge.
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Corresponding Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor.
THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1897.
LOCAL ITEMS.

Advertised Letters.—J. K. Mobio, Mrs. Mary Nada, Simon Porter.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for fishing tackle of all descriptions.

The new Opera House is nearly enclosed. Rustlers.

Comrade S. B. Smith, of Blaine township, was in town last Saturday.

Ladies' Underwear at a bargain, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Myron Dyer of Blaine township, was in town, last Friday.

J. Patterson was in Lewiston, one day last week, on legal business.

Mrs. H. Dettman is visiting at Lansing and Owosso.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Chas. Fautley, of Grove, was in town, last Friday.

Orlando Hicks, of Maple Forest, was in town, Monday.

J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was in town, Monday.

A beautiful Chamber Set free, at S. H. & Co's.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Monday.

J. P. Hansen, of Beaver Creek, was in town, last Saturday.

E. Cobb and wife, of Maple Forest, were in town last Saturday.

BORN.—June 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jess Rasmussen, a son.

Detroit White Lead Works strictly pure Paints, sold and warranted by Albert Kraus.

Sheriff Chalker is burying tubers at his farm in Maple Forest. Hope he will have all he hopes for.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

J. J. Coventry sold a load of wheat last week, to Bates & Co., at the highest cash market price.

Considerable repairing and repainting of residence property is being done in town, but more is needed.

If you want a high grade Bicycle, go to Albert Kraus, and get a Waverly.

Mrs. L. Meadows is improving her property by surrounding it with a hand-saw fence.

Take Wright's Compound Celery Nerve for the blood. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

L. Fournier and W. O. Braden went to Detroit, the first part of the week.

Albert Kraus has the finest line of Fishing Tackle, which he is selling at the lowest prices.

D. M. Kneeland left Wednesday on a business trip to the southern part of the State.—Lewiston Journal.

Regular meeting of Crawford Tent No. 122 K. O. T. M., Saturday evening, June 12th.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C., Saturday afternoon, the 12th., at the usual hour.

West Branch will have a big celebration July 12th, Orangemen's day.

Our favorite Combination Coffee for 25c is a winner. Try it. For sale at S. S. Claggett's.

Gaylord will have a Summer Normal School, which begins on the 28th of this month.

Blacksmith Francis is getting the lumber on the ground for his new dwelling house.—Atlanta Tribune.

When you want the best flour on the market, ask for "Lily White," at Claggett's.

M. Cole came down from camp, Saturday, for a short visit with his family.

S. S. Claggett was called to Toledo, last week, on account of the serious illness of a sister of Mrs. Claggett.

Quick Meal Oil Stoves, and a new line of Refrigerators, at S. H. & Co's.

H. Funck, of South Branch, was in town last Friday. Thanks for the bouquets.

Mrs. F. Howse, and daughter, Mrs. Jno. Malco, of Maple Forest, were in town last Saturday.

You can buy an Oliver, a Wind, a Greenville or a Bay City Plow of Albert Kraus.

M. S. Hartwick has put in 16 acres of corn, 20 acres of potatoes and 10 acres of millet.

J. M. Jones and family were down the river, the beginning of the week, after trout.

Geo. E. Alexander is down the river with a large party of friends from Chicago and Detroit.

F. Bell, of Negaunee, was here over Sunday, visiting with his wife. He returned Tuesday.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 12th., at the usual hour.

For a short time you can get a beautiful Chamber Set, free of charge, at the store of Selling, Hanson & Co.

Regular communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 358, F. & A. M., on this Thursday evening, the 10th., at the usual hour.

Regular meeting of Grayling Chapter, No. 83, O. E. S., will be held next Monday evening, the 14th., at the usual hour.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee.—For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Rev. David Howell, Superintendent of Missions, was here the first of the week looking after the interests of the Presbyterian Church.

All subscribers to the AVA LANCHE can secure the "Michigan Farmer" for one year, on the payment of 55 cents in addition to the subscription price of the AVA LANCHE.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet at Mrs. Canfields, on Friday afternoon, June 11th.

Supervisor Hoesli of Blaine township, was in town Tuesday. He has put in 13 acres of corn and six acres of potatoes.

Wright's Compound Celery Nerve has no equal as a blood and nerve medicine. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Col. Dickinson, of Otsego county, was in town last week looking after the interests of the Soldier's reunion to be held in Gaylord, this Fall.

Dentist Ellis departed for Hillman last Saturday, where he will ply his vocation for some time.—Atlanta Tribune.

Wm. Edwards, of Ball township, is going to sell his home and personal property at public vendue, on Monday August 1d.

A man whose name we have not learned, just a hand white handing d. namite, at Peter's camp, Sunday morning.

And the people rise up and call him blessed. We mean our highway commissioner, for repair of side-walks.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, and his line of hosiery is beyond competition. See those famous Leather Stockings before you buy.

Two of Grayling's young bloods have been trying to do the town, but Lewiston live-water proved a little too much for them.—Lewiston Journal.

Wright's Compound Celery Nerve is the best Spring tonic. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The Memorial address delivered by Rev. Cope, at the M. E. church last Sunday, was a fine one and listened to by a large and appreciative audience.—Roscommon News.

Atlanta, Montmorency county, has been without a saloon since May 1st, and they say it is impossible to get any of the stimulant at the drug store.

The two silver democrats on the board of pension examiners, at Cheboygan, have been fired, and Republican physicians appointed to fill their places.

The Executive Committee of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan, will meet in Gayling, to-morrow, to arrange for the annual reunion in Gaylord.

If you will call at Claggett's he will give you an introduction to "Lily White." She is the fairest among the fair. You can adopt her, if you wish, as the flour of your family. You will be pleased with the result.

The donation at the home of Mrs. J. M. Jones, Monday evening, for the benefit of the relief fund, was a grand success, and the Relief Committee wish to thank all who so generously gave toward it. The proceeds were \$16.15.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

BORN.—Wednesday, June 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dougherty, a son. Fred. Sholtz and family, of Center Plains, were in town yesterday.

Some vandals stole the flowers off the grave of the wife of Comrade Milo A. Thompson, of Luzerne. She was buried in the cemetery at Lewiston.

Dr. Insley has reported a case of diphtheria in the family of T. Jendrin. A mild form thus far. The case isolated and every precaution taken to prevent its spread.

Miss Nellie P. Blair, of Hillsdale County, is a welcome visitor at the home of S. S. Claggett. Her brother, Orrin, will walk straight, while she remains in town.

Mrs. D. M. Kneeland very pleasantly entertained the teachers of the Lewiston schools and Miss Vena Jones, of Grayling, at a six o'clock tea, Tuesday evening.—Lewiston Journal.

Next Monday is "Flag Day," and we trust that ALL our citizens will fling "old glory" to the breeze on that day. Flag day is not a holiday but it has been legalized by act of Congress.

There will be an Ice Cream Social on the Court House lawn, Friday evening, June 11th, 1897, from 5 to 8 o'clock, for the benefit of the class of '97. Everybody is cordially invited to attend, and bring your 10 cents.

Flower time is here. Winter flowers are in great demand, especially the household favorite "Lily White." It is a very white pure flour, as its name implies. Adopt it as the flour of the family, and you will have no other. Claggett sells it.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Doyle, of Kalamazoo, former residents of Grayling, have been visiting with friends in town for the past two weeks. Mr. D. returned home last Saturday, and Mrs. D. is extending her visit another week.

Penny Wise and Pound Foolish are they who have not Foley's Colic Cure as a safe guard in the family.—L. Fournier.

Do You Travel? If so, never start on a journey without a bottle of Foley's Colic Cure, a sure preventive of bowel complaints occasioned by change of water or climate. 25c. L. Fournier.

A lot of young hoodlums gather on the corner in front of the M. E. church, every Sunday night, during the services, and whoop, burrah, and laugh at their own wit in such a manner that the congregation is disturbed. If the officers of the Church cannot prevent their unseemly behavior, the county officers should take them in hand.

When You Take Your Vacation the most necessary article to have with you (after your pocket book) is a bottle of Foley's Colic Cure. It is an absolute prevention or cure of all derangements of the bowels caused by a change of water. You are likely to need it. L. Fournier.

DIED.—Wednesday, June 9th, at her home in this village, Phoebe Stillwell, aged 61 years. The deceased was one of the pioneers of this county, and widely known as an experienced nurse, and was always ready to attend the poor and needy in case of sickness. The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock, to-day.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, drugist.

At a meeting at the Court House, Monday evening, the Grayling Cycle Club was organized by the election of the following officers: J. W. Hartwick, President; M. Hanson, Vice President; Joe Rosenthal, Secretary; Dr. Insley, Treas. The making of a cycle path to Frederic is under consideration, and will probably be decided to night.

Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes, August 10th, 1891: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to day is a living picture of health, and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such. I had suffered twenty-seven years with the disease, and to day I feel ten years younger than I did one year ago. I can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities." L. Fournier.

Prof. Cornelius Peterson, of the Royal Opera, Copenhagen, Denmark, will be here the last of this month, and will give a concert to our people, rendering vocal parts in Danish, French and English. It will be a musical opportunity for our citizens which may never again be offered, and he will, we are certain, be warmly welcomed. He will be assisted by Miss Emma Hanson. Full notice will be given as soon as exact date is secured.

Hosiery! HOSIERY!



Not Leather, but wear like Leather.

The best Stockings in the world for Boys. See our line before you purchase your Summer Hosiery.

Our Line of Shirt Waists Can't be Beat.

LACE CURTAINS 98 CENTS A PAIR.

HEADQUARTERS for FOOTWEAR of EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Men's Wool Pants that Never Wear Out, and Warranted not to Rip.

Great Bargains in GROCERIES, at the Store of S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SPRING IS HERE.

SO IS THE TIME TO TAKE WRIGHT'S COMPOUND CELERY NERVE! The Great Blood and Nerve Tonic.

The Best Preventative and Cure Known For All Disorders Arising From Impure Blood.

FOR SALE BY LUCIEN FOURNIER, THE DRUGGIST, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

J. K. Wright was in Lewiston, Tuesday, on legal business.

The next annual meeting of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan is to be held this Fall, and Gaylord is the lucky town to secure it. Arrangements have already been commenced, and the sweet cadences of the fife and drum rise and fall on the balmy June air, and smile on our ears like a heavenly benediction, foretelling of the good times to come.—Otsego County Herald.

Did You Ever Try Electric Bitters for your trouble? If not get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy, or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and \$1.00, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

"Lewiston, at best, is but a temporary town, built to enjoy for a season a small degree of prosperity, and then quietly sink into oblivion; while Gaylord, the brilliant luminary, will shine on with ever increasing brightness and resplendent lustre, when its little would-be rival shall have passed away in the darkness of obscurity." Otsego Co. Herald.—Hold him!

There is Nothing So Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he will claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Cold, Consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Every person in Michigan who shall kill a full grown wolf or wolf's whelp, in any organized county in the State, is now entitled to a bounty of \$15 for each wolf over three months old, and \$7 for each wolf's whelp under the age of three months. For a lynx \$5, and for a wildcat \$3.00.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Care for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning.—If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, call at L. Fournier's, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Many of the veterans of Michigan will be grieved to learn of the death, at Lansing, on the 27th inst., of Rev. Geo. Taylor, father of Rev. S. G. Taylor, former pastor of the M. E. Church here. Rev. Taylor was chaplain of the 8th. Mich. Inf., and was one of the chaplains who was honored by the men as a brave soldier and the soldier's friend. He has, ever since the war been often called to address the people at reunions and soldier's gatherings, and was of the greatest help in raising money for the erection of the soldier's monument in Detroit. At 87 years of age, he is mustered into the Grand Army above.

The above article should have appeared last week, but was overlooked in making up.—Ed.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at L. Fournier's, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

HENDERSON'S LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE SHOES



PENCIL CASE, With Pen, Pencil and Ruler, given with every pair OF CHILDREN'S SHOES.

We carry the Largest line of MENS', WOMENS' and Children's Shoes in town. See them.

JOE ROSENTHAL, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist

WEST BRANCH, MICH. WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Prof. Alger, a graduate of the University of Michigan, has signed a contract to teach the Gaylord high school and will be Gaylord's new superintendent the coming year.—Otsego Co. News.

For Sale. The Commercial House, of Grayling, is for sale. For terms, etc., address or call on John Stalder at the Exchange Bank, Grayling, Mich. apr 3-11

Dr. W. B. Flynn will not be in Grayling as usual, this month, on account of the State Convention of Dentists, at which he is in attendance.

Lost Coon.

My pet coon strayed away last week. Any information as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received, and paid for, and I will take him away.

MARY SORENSON.

The Memorial services were held at the town-hall, last Sunday morning. Rev. Seth Reed delivered the Memorial address and it was one of the best we ever listened to. The hall was crowded.—Otsego Co. News.

Notice of Teacher's Examination.

Teacher's examination will be conducted at the Court House, Thursday and Friday, June 17th and 18th. FLORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

The program for decoration day was carried out in good style on Monday. A much larger crowd than was expected turned out to pay their annual tribute to our departed soldiers. Our band dispersed (?) excellent music appropriate for the occasion.—West Branch Herald. Dispersed is good.

Eggs For Sale.

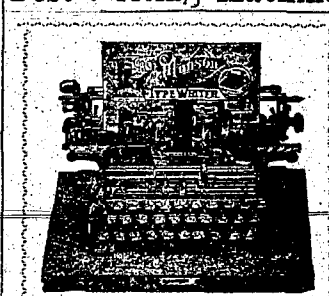
Single Comb Barred Plymouth Rock \$1.00 per 13. Rose Comb Silver Laced Wyandottes, \$1.00 per 13. Single Comb Black Minorcas, \$1.50. These eggs are from pure bred fowls, bought of Jas. A. Tucker, of Concord, Mich., one of the best pure poultry breeders in the state, having won over 200 regular and special prizes at the largest shows in Michigan this year.

GEO. COMER, Grayling, Mich.

Gaylord observed Decoration Day, in spite of the cold wet weather. The exercises were held at the Livingston town hall, and was packed and would not contain all who wished to attend. The address by Rev. F. C. Wood, was excellent. The usual procession formed and marched to the cemetery headed by the Gaylord Band which played splendidly, where the ceremonies were observed with due solemnity. The Relief Corps and G. A. R. turned out well. The firing squad commanded by Guy Stewart and the drum corps were prominent in the ranks, and did well.—Otsego County News.

THE MUNSON

—IS THE— Best Writing Machine.



The Highest Grade Standard of Excellence, Controlled by no Trust, or Combine.

SPECIAL FEATURES: Interchangeable Steel Type Wheel. Light swinging Carriage. Steel Crossing Plate. Writing in Sight. Standard Key Board, 90 Characters. The most speedy, easy to operate. Simple in construction. Especially guaranteed by us in writing for five years, from date of purchase. Address for particulars THE MUNSON TYPE WRITER CO., MANUFACTURERS, 240-244 West Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, &c. COPYRIGHTS, &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications accepted confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in our publications. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. Beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

GREAT BARGAINS!! AT THE WEST BRANCH GREEN HOUSE.

Now Ready for Immediate Effect

Geraniums at 5 to 25 cents each. Fuchsias at same price. Ivy Geraniums at 10 to 25 cents each. Hardy plants at the following prices: Hydrangea Grandiflora, 15 c. 2 year old 50 cents; Clematis Pinnatifida grows 20 feet in season, very hardy, 10 cts each. Any other plants at catalogue prices. Will have ready from May 15th to June 15th, all kinds of Vegetable Plants at 10 to 15 cents per doz., or 25 cents per box. Also seedling plants for flowers or foliage, at the following prices per dozen: Geraniums, 25 to 50 cents; Pansies, 10 to 25; Ferns, 10 to 25; Colons, 25; Verbena, 25; Golden Feather, 15. Seeds or plants sent by mail; write us what you want. LOTIE WILLOBEE, Florist, West Branch, Michigan.

SHE'S AN ODD "HOB."

SILVER NELL, A FEMININE EX- PONENT OF GAMBLING LIFE.

Career of a Western Adventuress Who
Has Encountered All the Ups and
Downs of the Poker Table—Travels
on the "Blind Baggage."

Gambler and Sport.
When the Northwestern limited train
from the East pulled into the station
at Superior, Wis., the other morning,
there alighted from the platform of the
"blind baggage" a woman plainly but
shabbily dressed, carrying a small
traveling bag in one hand and a news-
paper in the other. There was a large
crowd at the station, and scores of
eyes followed her wonderingly as she
walked gracefully up the platform and
entered the waiting room. The break-
man paused in his work to scrutinize
the female who had dared to steal a
ride in genuine hobo style.

The woman said her name was Sil-
ver Nell, and that she had come from



SILVER NELL ON THE ROAD.

New York City and was on her way to
Butte, Mont., where she intended to go
into the gambling business. She said
she had lost over \$1,000 on the Cor-
bett-Fitzsimmons fight and was al-
most entirely without money, so that
it was now necessary for her to travel
a hobo.

Silver Nell is one of the strangest
and most interesting characters in the
country. For ten years she has trav-
eled afoot, by rail, by water and by
coach, and has probably covered as
much ground as any drummer in
America. As an adventuress she has
had more varied and trying experi-
ences than any other woman of mod-
ern times, and as a society woman she
has also enjoyed popularity.

She is a gambler by profession, and
as a side issue indulges frequently in
speculation on the outcome of sporting
events of all kinds. She is called Sil-
ver Nell because she invariably uses
silver dollars instead of poker chips
when playing poker. She has never
been known by any other name—at
least, not during the last ten or fifteen
years—and she claims to possess no
other. She has spent most of her time
in the West during the last ten years,
but nearly every town of any size in
the East has been honored with her
presence, and the sporting man East
or West who has not heard of Silver
Nell must necessarily be a new re-
cruit. She claims to be only 28 years
old, but looks a trifle older. She also
claims to be of French descent.

Silver Nell began her career as a
gambler in Helena, Mont., ten years
ago. Her father, whose only name
known to the community was Faro
Pete, had opened a gambling house,
and the girl was installed as "lookout"
for the roulette and dice tables. The
business of Faro Pete flourished, and
the old man's pockets bulged with
bank rolls. In the meantime the
daughter worked faithfully at her post
and lent to the establishment the at-
traction of her presence. During "off
watch" hours Nell was always in readi-
ness to take a seat at the poker table.
When she played, the stakes were
high and the game fair, for no one
dared risk a "shift" before the watch-
ful eyes of the lookout girl.

One day Faro Pete died, and the
place was closed. The girl, who was
then 20 or 25 years of age, taking the
few thousand dollars left by her father,
left Helena for parts unknown. A
few months later she turned up as the
proprietress of a gambling house in San
Francisco. The novelty of a woman
proprietress drew a large patronage,
and money literally flowed into the girl's
hands for a few months. But the po-
lice interfered at last, and Silver Nell
was compelled to seek another field.

With a "roll" said to amount to \$10,000,
she reached Denver and remained
there a few weeks, occasionally sitting
in a game of poker. In this way she
lost several thousand dollars and con-
cluded to try her luck elsewhere. She
traveled from town to town through
every Western State, always ready for
a game of poker, always with a well
filled purse, and always attracting the
attention of the sporting fraternity and
at the same time commanding its re-
spect.

MISS FLORA WILSON.

Who Presides Over the Household of
the Secretary of Agriculture.
While Postmaster General Gary has
a family of seven daughters and one
son, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson



MISS FLORA H. WILSON.

almost counterbalances it by a family
of five sons and one daughter. And
Miss Florence—Hazel Wilson, the
charming subject of this sketch, is such
a daughter as any man might be proud

to own. Two or three years ago Sec-
retary Wilson lost his wife, and since
that time the only motive which has in-
fluenced his daughter's life has been
to make up to her father, in a measure,
his irreparable loss. She has been the
home-maker, and has kept the hearth-
side bright and cheery, and to her
brothers she has been both mother and
sister. It would be hard work to per-
suade any of these boys that there is
another sister in the world like her.

Miss Flora is a slender, graceful girl
with dark hair and blue eyes, and the
clear white skin which is the usual ac-
companiment of that combination. Dur-
ing the years her father has taken such
an interest in the Iowa Agricultural
College she has been one of its stu-
dents, and later one of its officers. Miss
Flora's has been a busy life; her house-
hold duties are much more arduous
than those which usually fall upon a
young girl, and, added to this, she has
held the position of the college librar-
ian, besides being an active church
worker (the family are devout Presby-
terians), and this with her books and
music has left her little time for the
frivolities. And her books and music
have not been neglected, for she is a
devotee of St. Cecilia, and plays on al-
most any instrument that comes under
her hand, which she has a beautiful
clear soprano voice, which has had
careful training. But her music is not
her only talent; she is a book-lover, a
careful, discreet reader who learns to
love her books as she does her friends,
and she has a very facile pen and has
written some excellent short stories and
sketches which have commanded more
than local reading.

THE HARRISON BABY.

"Grandpa's Hat" Makes a Lovely
Nest for the Little Shaver.

Among the few babies which the na-
tion feels itself at liberty to take a deep
interest in is Miss Elizabeth Harrison.
The young lady, who weighed 8½
pounds on her arrival, has been grow-
ing fast ever since. She is a healthy,
good-natured baby and "the general,"
as Mrs. Harrison calls her husband,
has not had to walk the floor with
Elizabeth a single night.

Baby Elizabeth's eyes are blue, not
an uncommon color, and her hair is of
that unimportant shade affected by
babies in general as a temporary
growth. Her nose is as yet very in-
significant, but Mrs. Harrison has
been assured that Elizabeth will devel-
op a good profile later on. Like other
modern mothers, Mrs. Harrison is the
owner of a "baby book," and in it she
is keeping an account of the blossom-
ing of this infantile bud.

Mrs. Harrison appears to be serenely
happy in her motherhood and talks con-
fidently about the way in which she
will have her daughter educated. She
does not intend that Elizabeth shall
grow up to be a new woman, and her



THE HARRISON BABY.

fondest wish is that eighteen years
hence her daughter shall be possessed
of an education liberal enough for her
to make her own way in the world if
necessary, and have an ambition to
shine, not in public life, but in the
home circle.

Quite a Difference.
The fabulist of the Chicago World
has invented a little tale of two men
and a dog. Its lesson is too obvious
for comment, perhaps, but cannot be
learned too often. It is recommended to
all readers, both to those who keep
dogs and to those who do not.

Johnson and Thompson were next-
door neighbors. Johnson had a dog
that barked a considerable part of
every night. Finally Thompson said to
Johnson:

"Look here, Johnson, we have al-
ways been friends, and I hope you
won't take offense if I tell you that the
barking of your dog is driving me and
my family mad for want of sleep."

"Dear me!" said Johnson. "That's
queer. I haven't noticed that Leo ever
barked any to speak of."

Two or three evenings afterward
Thompson came home leading a dog—
the dog by a string.

"Now, then," said he to Mrs. Thomp-
son, "we will soon have a chance to
sleep. I don't like to shoot the beast
while belonging to Johnson, so I bought
him. Nobody can blame us for killing
our own dog. I'll get some chloroform
to-morrow."

A month passed, and Johnson and
Thompson met.

"Well, Thompson, you haven't chlo-
roformed that dog yet?"

"No," replied Thompson. "The truth
is we have become rather fond of the
fellow. He is so lively and playful."
"But doesn't his barking at night an-
noy you now?"

"I haven't noticed it."

"H'm!" said Johnson. "The brute
keeps us awake half the night. I do
not see how you can put up with it."

My Thought—And Hers?

The gray of the sea and the gray of the
sky.
A glimpse of the moon like a half-
closed eye.
The gleam on the waves and the lights
on the land,
A thrill in my heart—and my sweetheart's
hand.

She turned from the sea with a woman's
grace,
And the light fell soft on her upturned
face,
And I thought of the floodtide of infinite
bliss
That would flow to my soul with a single
kiss.

But my sweetheart is shy, so I dared not
ask
For the boon, so bravely I wore the
mask;
But into her face there came a flame—
I wonder what she has been thinking
of the same?

—Ladies' Home Journal.

LARGEST BICYCLE BRIDGE IN THE WORLD.

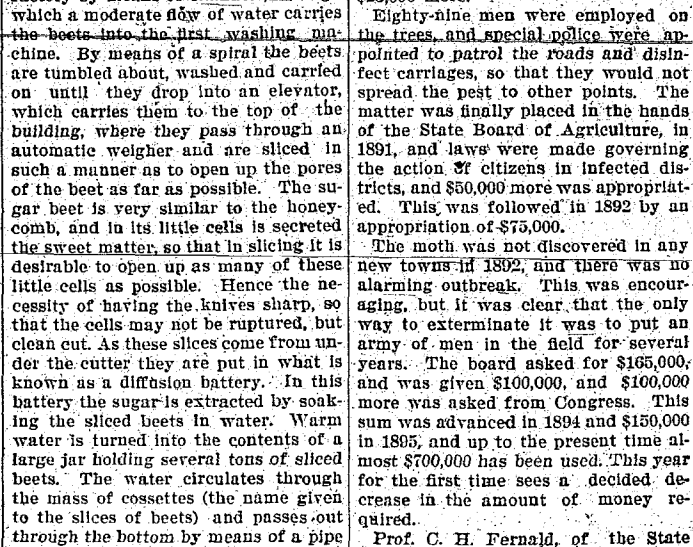


Tacoma, Wash., wheelmen have taught their brethren in the East a lesson in
progress. By their own efforts they have caused a bicycle bridge to be built
across an unridable ravine that is beyond question the largest structure of its
kind in the world. It is 330 feet long, 103 feet high, and the width of the road-
way is 12 feet. It is built entirely of wood, but is strong and durable.

MAKING BEET SUGAR.

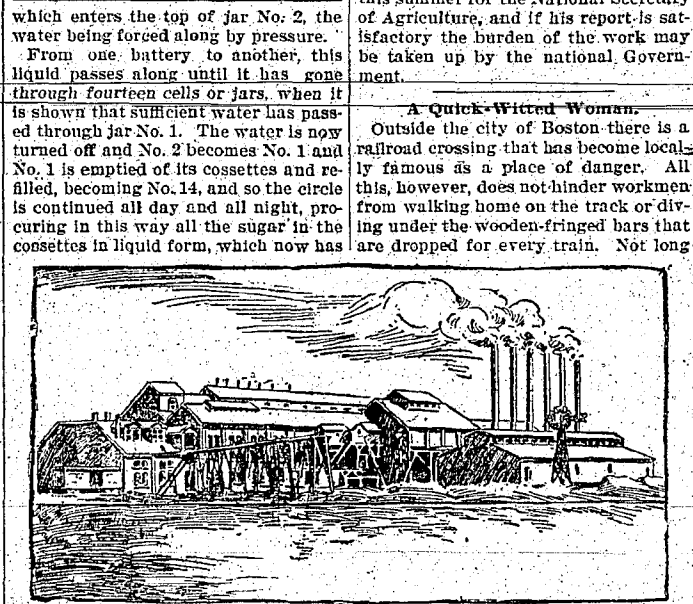
Description of the Process from the
Field to the Granulated Product.

First the beets are brought in by the
farmers, says the Manufacturer, and
deposited in large sheds with V-shaped
bottoms, which are connected with the
factory by means of channels, through
which a moderate flow of water carries
the beets into the first washing ma-
chine. By means of a spiral the beets
are tumbled about, washed and carried
on until they drop into an elevator,
which carries them to the top of the
building, where they pass through an
automatic weigher and are sliced in
such a manner as to open up the pores
of the beet as far as possible. The su-
gar beet is very similar to the honey-
comb, and in its little cells is secreted
the sweet matter, so that in slicing it is
desirable to open up as many of these
little cells as possible. Hence the nec-
essity of having the knives sharp, so
that the cells may not be ruptured, but
clean cut. As these slices come from un-
der the cutter they are put in what is
known as a diffusion battery. In this
battery the sugar is extracted by soak-
ing the sliced beets in water. Warm
water is turned into the contents of a
large jar holding several tons of sliced
beets. The water circulates through
the mass of cassettes (the name given to
the slices of beets) and passes out
through the bottom by means of a pipe



INTERIOR VIEW.

which enters the top of jar No. 2, the
water being forced along by pressure.
From one battery to another, this
liquid passes along until it has gone
through fourteen cells or jars, when it
is shown that sufficient water has passed
through jar No. 1. The water is now
turned off and No. 2 becomes No. 1 and
No. 1 is emptied of its cassettes and re-
filled, becoming No. 14, and so the circle
is continued all day and all night, pro-
curing in this way all the sugar in the
cassettes in liquid form, which now has



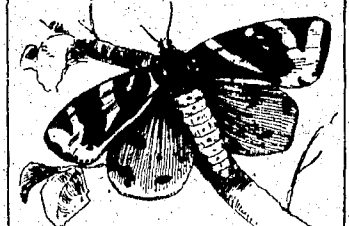
BEET SUGAR WORKS, NORFOLK, NEB.

the color of vinegar. This liquid is now
taken to a measuring tank near by,
from which it goes to a mixer, where it
is mixed with lime, and all foreign mat-
ter it contains is rendered insoluble by
means of carbonic acid gas forced
through the bottom of the carbonation
tank. Then the mixture comes through
the filter press-room, where, by means
of an elaborate series of frames, it is
filtered, and becomes transparent. The
process of mixing, carbonating and fil-
tering is then repeated for the second
time. This finished, the syrup is treat-
ed with sulphur fumes, and then passes
into the quadruple effect, which is four
large boilers in which the water con-
tained in the syrup is evaporated, when
we have what is called "thick juice."
This syrup is now damped, like wet snow,
and by means of a granulator it is
dried, and through different sieves is
separated into the finer or coarser
grained sugar, ready for the market.

AN EXPENSIVE MOTH.

Massachusetts Has Spent \$700,000
in an Attempt to Get Rid of It.

After a long and hard struggle and
the expenditure of nearly \$700,000,
Massachusetts sees the beginning of
the end of the long fight it has been



THE GYPSY MOTH.

waging against the gypsy moth. This
great pest to the farmer was introduced
into the State thirty years ago by a sci-
entist for experimental purposes. Some
of the insects escaped, and, like every
pest, multiplied. In 1888 the real battle
for its extermination began. The moths
had by that time spread over a large
area and were destroying everything

green they touched. A commission to
examine into the matters was appoint-
ed by Governor Brackett. Its first in-
vestigation of the infested district was
a tract about a mile square, and \$25,000
was appropriated. In May it reported
that the district was sixteen times as
large as it had supposed, and received
\$25,000 more.

Eighty-nine men were employed on
the trees, and special police were ap-
pointed to patrol the roads and dis-
tinct carriages, so that they would not
spread the pest to other points. The
matter was finally placed in the hands
of the State Board of Agriculture, in
1891, and laws were made governing
the action of citizens in infested dis-
tricts, and \$50,000 more was appropri-
ated. This was followed in 1892 by an
appropriation of \$75,000.

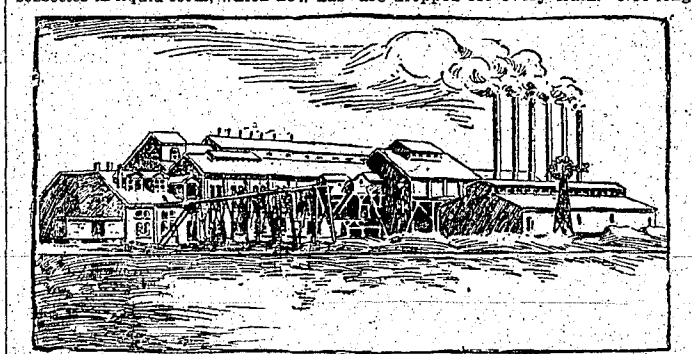
The moth was not discovered in any
new towns in 1892, and there was no
alarming outbreak. This was encour-
aging, but it was clear that the only
way to exterminate it was to put an
army of men in the field for several
years. The board asked for \$165,000,
and was given \$100,000, and \$100,000
more was asked from Congress. This
sum was advanced in 1894 and \$150,000
in 1895, and up to the present time
about \$700,000 has been used. This year
for the first time sees a decided de-
crease in the amount of money re-
quired.

Prof. C. H. Fernald, of the State
Board of Agriculture, says the territory
covered by the gypsy moth is about 200
square miles. They are in about twenty
towns in eastern Massachusetts, and
this territory has been attacked from
the outside till about half the area has
been cleared. The cost of extermina-
tion, as estimated by Prof. Fernald,
would be \$200,000 each year for five
years; \$100,000 yearly for another five
years; and about \$15,000 yearly for the
third five years.

The moth eats everything that grows,
except the tobacco leaves. Prof. How-
ard is to investigate the matter further
this summer for the National Secretary
of Agriculture, and if his report is sat-
isfactory the burden of the work may
be taken up by the national Govern-
ment.

A Quick-Witted Woman.

Outside the city of Boston there is a
railroad crossing that has become local-
ly famous as a place of danger. All
this, however, does not hinder workmen
from walking home on the track or div-
ing under the wooden-fringed bars that
are dropped for every train. Not long



BEET SUGAR WORKS, NORFOLK, NEB.

ago a young woman heard the familiar
danger whistle of an engine, and leav-
ing out of the window saw a laborer
upon the track. He leaped quickly to
the inner track at the sound of the
whistle, looking rather dazed and not
seeing the express, which was thunder-
ing along so close behind him that ev-
erybody was dumb and motionless ex-
cept the alert little woman at the win-
dow, who cried, "Help! Help! Help!"
at the top of her voice, at the same time
beckoning the man to come to her. As
she foresaw, the man's instincts made
him start toward the window, and the
quick movement to save a woman in
distress saved his life.

The express rushed past, the man
stood still in bewilderment; the woman
waved her hand in token of her safety,
and as it slowly dawned upon the poor
fellow that she had saved his life, he
dropped his dinner pail, pulled off his
cap and saluted her, after which he
crossed himself, picked up his tin pail
and proceeded homeward as far from
the railroad track as he could get.

A Sanitary Register.

Paris is making a sanitary record of
every building in the city. Since the be-
ginning, in March, 1894, 35,000 houses
have been described and it is expected
that the register will be completed by
1900. It contains for each house a de-
scription of the drains, cesspools and
wells and of the plumbing; a record of
water-borne deaths from contagious dis-
eases have occurred in it, and of all in-
fections and analyses of water, diet

Appropriate.

Aunt Todde (aghast)—Brother Bild-
ad, that is the finger-bowl you are
drinking from.

Uncle Bildad Comeon (between
gulps)—Pearl name for it, sister. I
swear, it does take every finger a fol-
ler's got to hold their thing while her
gittin' a drink, 'gosh.—Judge.

We have always had an idea that
some day scientists will discover that
the gooseberry has a crop in its stom-
ach, full of sand and stones, like the
chickadee.

FLASHES FUN.

"Yes, her looks favor her mother's
people." "Indeed?" "Oh, greatly. She
doesn't look a bit like them."—Detroit
Journal.

"Yes," said Uncle Jonas, "that boy o'
mine allus was fond o' books, an' now
he's becom' a page in the Legislature."
—Philadelphia American.

Querecus—Do you know why this is
often called a cold world? Cynicus—
To distinguish it from the next, I sup-
pose.—New York Journal.

Robert—Is Harry fond of female so-
ciety? Richard—Immoderately. I've
known him to play whist with three
women.—Boston Transcript.

"Did you read that magazine article
on 'The Working of a Bank'?" "No. Is
it by an ex-bank president or an ex-
burglar?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"The Turks seem to have a mighty
poor opinion of the Greeks." "Yes;
that accounts for them running 'em
down."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

"Few men have any trouble in meet-
ing their creditors," says the Manayunk
Philosopher, "but they do have trouble
in dodging them."—Philadelphia
Record.

He—I must have a kiss for every car-
mel, dear. She—Some men would have
bought a whole box instead of that
morselly little paper bag full.—Detroit
Tribune.

"Julia, have you bought a new spring
suit yet?" "No, I'll have to wait until
next month; Dick had to buy a new
spring gun and two new spring fishing
rods this month."

He—Just listen how that hen cackles!
She doesn't know how little one egg
will sell for. She—Perhaps she does.
She may be advertising a bargain.—
Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Jones—Wake up, John! There's
somebody trying to steal the house
Jones—How do you know? Mrs. Jones
—The dog has stopped howling. Hurry,
John!—New York Journal.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—I don't believe a
man ever stole anything but he lived
to regret it. Mrs. Crimsonbeak—You
stole my heart once, John. Mr. Crim-
sonbeak—Yes.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Joe got the inside track of his wife
this year." "What did he do?" "He
read her a whole lot of newspaper
stories of men who had dropped dead
beating carpets."—Detroit Free Press.

Kerrigan—That's good for a cow!—
Casey—How 'ez got 'it' provice 'ol
hot whiskies about 'ez? Kerrigan—
Oh, ho, no. Casey—Will, then, Kerrigan,
it 'ud be a mercy not 't' tell 'ez 'it's
back.

Walker Farr—I thought your next
tour was to have been through South
Africa. Count d'Yves—it was, but the
company struck. One of them 'ad
read that an ostrich egg often weighs
a dozen pounds.—Puck.

Amanda (alighting from her wheel at
the roadside, where Mortimer awaits
her)—Have I kept you waiting long,
dear? Mortimer—Long? Many cycles
have passed since the hour appointed
for our meeting.—Judge.

"You see, it was this way: They
were all three so dead in love with her
and all so eligible that to settle the
matter she agreed to marry the one
who should guess the nearest to her
weight." "And did she?" "I don't know.
I know she married the one who guess-
ed the lowest."—Pearson's Weekly.

A hereditary liar: Mrs. Jackson—
Dar's seventeen liss 'ez tole me to-
day, all diffrent. Yo' am a regular rap-
skillion. "Rastus Jackson—W'bid
am a rapskillion, mammy? Mrs. Jac-
son—A rapskillion am a young 'un dar's
got his fadder's blood in him dar's
whad a rapskillion am.—Judge.

"You don't mean to tell me you have
gone and got engaged to two women
at once?" "Yes, but it really amounts
to only one engagement—half an en-
gagement for each girl." "Will you
please explain." "Why, certainly.
Each of 'em is engaged to another fel-
low."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A vindication: "I don't understand
why you dislike Herbert so," said Ma-
bel to her father. "I don't think he has
any ideas of finance." "I am sure you
wrong him. He is the devotee of his pro-
posal to me to ask how your business
was getting along."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Commonstalk (soberly)—Are
you sure your fiancée will make a good
home-body, Eli? Do you think she
knows anything about mending, for in-
stance? Cholly Commonstalks—About
mending, mother? Why, that's her
very strongest point. I w her mend
a busted shoe once in just fourteen min-
utes by the watch.—Bazaar.

Millionaire—You ask for the hand of
my daughter. You are a journalist, I
believe, and journalists, I am told, can
scarcely earn their salt. Young Editor
(with dignity)—You mistake, sir. I am
a newspaper man. "Oh! Keep a news-
stand, I presume. Good, paying busi-
ness." Take her, my son, and be hap-
py.—New York Weekly.

"You know," she said with a little
asperity, "that women have the repu-
tation of being able to make money go
further than men." "That's true," re-
plied the man of small economies, "and
it's just what I object to. What I want
them to do is to let it keep still where
it is and rest a little now and then."—
Washington Star.

Publisher (impatiently)—Well, sir,
what is it? Poet (timidly)—O—er—are
you Mr. Jobson? Publisher (irritably)
—Yes, Poet (more timidly)—Mr. George
Jobson? Publisher (excitedly)—Yes,
sir, that's my name. Poet (more tim-
idly)—Of the firm of Messrs. Jobson &
Doodle? Publisher (angrily)—Yes.
What do you want? Poet—Oh—I want
to see Mr. Doodle.—Punch.

What to Get Off.
Love Comedy—I got off a good
joke last night, but the audience was
too dumb to see it.

Wright—Whoa! (the critic)—So?
There's another good thing you might
get off if you want to make a hit with
the public.

"What's that?"
"The stage?"—Philadelphia Record.

If a woman cooks to please her hus-
band, his wedding suit is so tight he
fore the year is up that he can't get
into it.

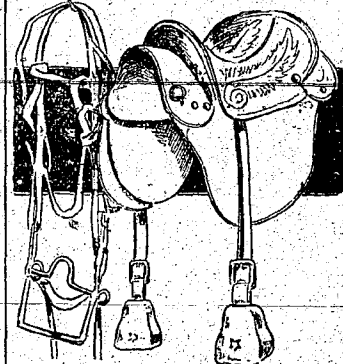
GRANT'S SADDLE AND BRIDLE.

Interesting Relic Presented the Chi-
cago Historical Society.

Of the many treasures of the Chicago
Historical Society the society prizes
none higher than the saddle and bridle
which Gen. U. S. Grant used during
the civil war.

The saddle and bridle is the gift of
ex-Mayor Hempstead Washburne, of
Chicago. It was handed down to him
through his father from his grandfath-
er, Israel Washburne, of Maine, who
was a great admirer of the General and
his prowess in war. At the close of the
war Ellihu B. Washburne, father of
Hempstead Washburne, was a warm
personal friend of Gen. Grant. This
bond of friendship grew out of Ellihu
Washburne's efforts in Congress, of
which he was a member in 1864, in
behalf of Grant. It was a bill intro-
duced by Washburne in the National
Legislature and afterward passed that
created the rank of lieutenant general,
and Grant was appointed to command
the entire army. This was done to
relieve the General of the "strings" at
Washington, which had hampered him
in his progress. In return Grant when
President, presented by his friendship
for Ellihu Washburne as well as his
friendship, appointed him Minister to
France in 1870.

As a mark of esteem and apprecia-
tion for the father, Israel Washburne,
the General presented the saddle and
bridle to the Chicago Historical Society.



GRANT'S SADDLE AND BRIDLE.

The general at the close of the war,
presented the latter, through his son,
with the saddle and bridle. In his will
the father bequeathed them to his son,
Hempstead Washburne. The articles
remained in the old homestead in
Maine until the World's Fair, when
they were brought to Chicago
and exhibited. Recently they were
presented to the Chicago Historical So-
ciety.

Gen. Grant secured the saddle and
bridle in 1861, immediately after his
promotion to major general of the vol-
unteers. They are regulation army
make, the saddle being a McClellan de-
signed it after his own liking and com-
fort. It was upon this saddle that the
nation's great soldier rode to victory
at Fort Donelson. It saw constant
service under him as commander of
the department of West Tennessee. At
Shiloh, and previously at the siege
of Vicksburg, did the Illinois son ride
to victory on it. With his promotion
to the major generalship of the regular
army came a similar promotion to this
equestrian seat. It continued with
him to Chattanooga and escaped from
the bloody strife there like its owner,
without injury. He also took it in
service as lieutenant general and com-
mander of the entire army, and rode
upon it in his last and greatest cam-
paign down the Valley of the Potomac
against Lee. It was mustered out of
service shortly after the surrender at
Appomattox court house in 1865, and
was carefully preserved by its owner
until he parted with it to Israel Wash-
burne, of Maine, who preserved it with
equal care.

A Wonderful Sign.
Prussia fifty years ago had a "State
lottery, and in every town, large or
small, was a collector, appointed to sell
the tickets. One day a servant girl
came to the collector in Hagan, and
asked if she could buy No. 23.
He did not have it in his possession,
but as the girl seemed very much in
earnest and refused to be put off with
any other number, he tried to obtain it
from some of the other collectors in
town and finally succeeded.
The drawing took place and Hagan
rose to a state of feverish excitement
when it was known that this girl had
become a winner of a large sum of
money. She found herself, for a time,
the chief object of interest in the town.
She was, of course, asked how she
came to fix upon No. 23. Thereupon she
gave this simple and lucid explanation:
"I dreamed one night No. 7, and a sec-
ond night I dreamed No. 7, and a third
night again. So I thought, 'Three times
seven makes twenty-three,' and I
bought that number!"

Dyspepsia

Is weakness of the stomach. It is the source of untold misery. It may be cured by toning and strengthening the stomach and enriching and purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many thousands have been cured by this medicine and write that now they "can eat anything they wish without distress." Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills not easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

A COOL BOTTLE

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Prepared by Charles F. Hires Co., Philadelphia, Pa. A package makes a gallon. Sold everywhere.

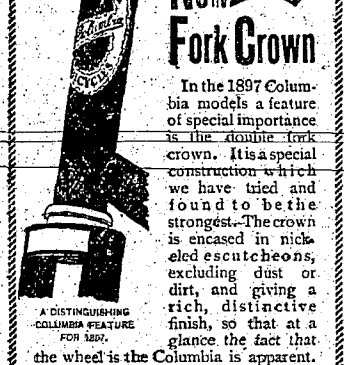
RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely Vegetable, Mild and Reliable. CURE ALL THE DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, TORPID LIVER, DIZZY FEELINGS, DEPRESSION, etc.

OBSERVE

The following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, distention of food, flatulency or swelling in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dizziness on rising suddenly, dots or spots before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, tenderness of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.



1897 Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$100 ALIKE.
1896 Columbia, \$75.
HARTFORD, next best, \$60; \$50, \$45.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

WE WANT A MAN

—a lively fellow—a good, honest, business hustler—in Every Town In This State

where we have no branch. We will make it worth his while to represent our standard line of CLOTHING, SUITS and OVERCOATS FROM \$4.00 UP. No Experience or Capital Required.

Write White City Tailors 224-228 Adams St., CHICAGO.

WE WANT A MAN

—a lively fellow—a good, honest, business hustler—in Every Town In This State

where we have no branch. We will make it worth his while to represent our standard line of CLOTHING, SUITS and OVERCOATS FROM \$4.00 UP. No Experience or Capital Required.

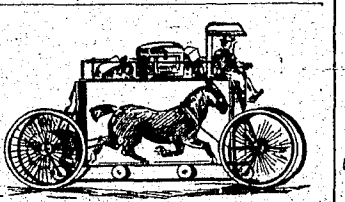
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A Hippocycle.
A correspondent of an English paper believes that in the hippocycle a great advance has been made toward a machine that will be to the horse what the bicycle is to man. The machine is equipped with four forty-inch rubber dred wheels, the two rear wheels being drivers, the forward wheels steers. The machine is so designed that the horse will propel himself and the vehicle, and there will be two riders, who will do the steering and governing.



The method of transmitting the power from the horse is by a revolving endless platform built upon two chains supported by rollers, the construction being identical with that of the horse-power treadmill and with that in small flourmills and wood-sawing yards.

In the hippocycle the horse will be as much at rest when going down hill as if he were at home in his stall. Over good roads a speed of fifteen to twenty miles is said to have been made by the hippocycle.

Current Condensations.
The French lead the world in the production of pansies.

Few negroes but believe that the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit is a token of good luck, and the superstition is spreading among the white race.

A firm in North Carolina, which makes a specialty of rabbit skins, has received an order for 100,000 of such feet.

The native place of the potato is still an open question, but is probably the tropical regions of America. There is a tradition that the vines once grew to monstrous size, and that the "balls" were of the "bigness of melons," and at that time the roots were not tubers, the edible parts growing among the branches.

An old lawyer used to say a man's requirements for going to law were ten in number, and he summed them up as follows: Firstly, plenty of money; secondly, plenty of patience; thirdly, a good case; fourthly, a good solicitor; fifthly, plenty of money; sixthly, a good counsel; seventhly, a good witness; eighthly, a good jury; ninthly, a good judge; tenthly, plenty of money.

It would be interesting to know how the word "key," which is the characteristic name of many small islands in the Spanish-American waters, should have crept so far north as the coast of New Jersey, where it is found in Key East and Key West. The word is from the same root as quay, and it appears some hundreds of times between Florida and the coast of South America.

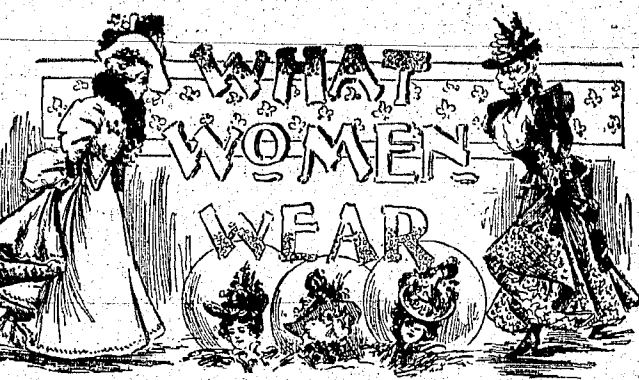
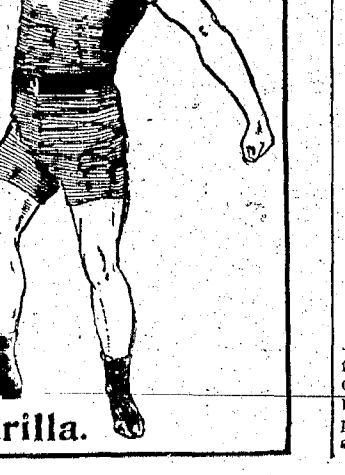
Sir John Gilbert, President of the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colors of Great Britain, has not sold any of his water color or oil paintings for many years past, intending to build a gallery for them and present gallery and pictures to the public. It has decided to donate the pictures to existing public art galleries, and two weeks ago announced this intention and offered his valuable collection to be divided among free galleries in the principal cities of the kingdom.

For the feeding of London a little more than 323,083 tons of meat, poultry and general provisions were delivered last year from the public markets alone. This total was some 15,000 more than in any previous year. There was an increase of over 19 per cent. in the supplies of American meat; 939,442 animals passed through one cattle market of the metropolis and 141,130 through another, all going to supply the city with food. These figures, of course, only indicate a part of the supplies.

All the hardware used in the great Mormon temple at Salt Lake City was made to order, and bears either the device of the beehive—the Mormon name of their country being "Deseret," or "the land of the honey bee"—or the clasped hands, which is also one of the symbols of the church. In the basement all the door knobs and hinges are of solid brass, polished. Those upon the first floor are plated with gold, on the second floor with bright silver, on the third floor with oxidized silver, and those on the top floor are of antique bronze.

A thousand women cigar-makers in Naples went on strike because, among other grievances, they were required to make cigars without tobacco. Eight hundred of them marched to the Mayor's office and publicly stated their troubles. Rad tobacco was given to them, they said, and then when they turned in bad cigars they were mulcted of their wages because of alleged bad work. With 500 tobacco leaves they were expected to make 1000 cigars. "This is the reason," said one, "why people smoke cigars stuffed with tobacco and bits of wood." It is said that in Naples found a cigar he was smoking to be stuffed with a lock of fine, soft black hair.

Weighty Words
FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.



New York correspondence: LIST at this time the best indication to be had of what is to be stylish in dressy gowns for summer comes in the costumes of those fashionable women who have already deserted the town. To most women it would seem like forcing the season to get away to country or shore by the first of May, but it is not so to those who do it, and so the millions who cannot have an outing much before July have a good chance to profit by the fashions set by more fortunate ones. It is noticeable in the line array of gowns already provided for these lucky women that the pretty dancing gowns are made with the neck cut out very slightly, or if greater cut-out is wanted there the shoulders are bare, but the line is kept modestly high at the neck. When the time comes for receptions at the swell yacht and country clubs it will be found that this rule holds good, though the variety of gowns worn at such functions is considerable. Many of the swaggy women make the trip to the yacht clubhouse in private launch or yacht, and such will appear in yachting dress, white flannel, serge or broadcloth made according to some distinctly sailor man fashion. Other women, landing in such a rig, will shift to a more or less elaborate reception rig, appearing as daintily dressed as do the women spending the summer at the resort centering about the club, silks, satins, organdies, etc., being all right. In to-day's first picture there is seen a handsome dress for one of these resorters.

ed with a deep ruffle of white chiffon and lace.

Let the intending copier or adapter remember that the elaborate parasol is suitable only for an elaborate occasion and as part of a highly wrought costume. She whose social demands are of the usual kind can very well omit an expensive and burrified parasol from her list of accessories. The perfectly plain, elegant umbrella is again in vogue, and a safe standard of taste authorizes bright green silk, bright cerise and a purple that seems bright and cheery.



ENCOURAGING TO COPIERS.

but which really shows the soft surface guaranteed only by expensive dye. These parcels come in good size, the dye is not subject to injury by rain or sun, are made with stock wood handles and with covers made one size all the way. A big stiff bow to match is knotted about the handle. Such a coaching shade can with propriety be worn with a very elaborate costume, its note of high color harmonizing with the effect of the rest of the get-up. It is equally suitable with a tailor gown of the modified order so much worn now.

Cashmere is unquestionably stylish for outdoor wear, and it has a greater attraction for women of moderate means than silks have, but there's small comfort in the way well-to-do women employ it. Evidence of this fact comes in the next sketch, for in this gown only the skirt was cashmere, in a silver-gray shade, the dairy maids being white liberty silk covered with white mouseline de soie. This was gathered at neck and waist and trimmed with a narrow and wide ruffle of delicate white lace, and den by arabesques of gray velvet, and the trimming forming a round collar at the back. Wrinkled mouseline covered the sleeves.

Though the fourth pictured gown was taken from an elaborate wardrobe as those previously described, it offers a good degree of encouragement to those who would take instruction from it. It was in a bright red silk and wool material, the modified belt skirt slightly trained, and the bodice finished with a yoke and collar of white satin applied in gift with which the sleeve caps were one. Tight in back, the bodice was gathered full in front, the deep pleats coming to a point at the yoke. An accordion-pleated lace ruching finished the neck, and lace ruchings



THE NEWEST USE FOR SUMMER SILKS.

ceptions, and though of bright colored satin and made with considerable elaboration, it will not signify that its wearer did not take off a simple blue serge sailor rig to put it on. Its skirt was pink and white satin, the stripes running up and down, and the bodice had yoke, collar and sleeves of tucked pink satin. Below the yoke the bodice simulated a very deep bodice belt, bows of pink satin ribbon held by small gold buckles, ornamenting the front.

Inexpensive copying of the outdoor costumes of these advanced fashionables will not be easy of accomplishment for they are only birds of gay plumage, but the feathers come high. They are taking to silks to a greater extent than the winter prophets allowed, perhaps because tailor gowns were so plentiful in the early spring. The artist puts in the second illustration a sample of the outdoor gowns they'll don. Skirt and sleeves were mouseline-gray silk poplin, and the blouse waist was plaid taffeta showing a gray ground with stripes of black, cerise and steel blue. Cream satin gave collar and belt, being applied with black in the former, and the ruffles on skirt and waist were of white cream satin ribbon striped with black and cerise. Fancy buttons were put at the left side of the blouse, and white chiffon

Trimmed the slashed cuffs. Though the pattern of this fabric was a check, the effect of the shirking sorts that are often seen nowadays. These terrifying shades are permitted, but their license won't last long, for new rig is appearing that are to be strongly commended.

In her concluding sketch the artist presents a bodice that does not require any fitting, so invites the house dress-maker. True, the invitation, becomes fainter when the materials of this original are considered, but inexpensive substitutes are not a few. As sketched it was in pale green broadened satin, the figures in darker green and gold, and the sleeves and draped revers were cream colored satin. Its slashed bodice was edged with narrow galloon, lace revers were under the satin ones, and lace trimmed the odd collar. This was finished with a corn-colored bow at the back, and velvet of the same shade gave the belt. A rather daring combination of colors, this? Not in these days, though amateur experimenting with such combinations should not be attempted. So, unless you are absolutely sure of your taste in colors, confine your changes in adapting this to the materials, letting the color scheme stand as it is.

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Miss Mary Isabella Potter, who was ordained as an Episcopal deaconess in New Haven recently, is the first woman to take orders in the diocese of Connecticut.

New York Not Modern.

New York is really not a modern town. The Island of the Manhattanes sent Beaver skins to Europe soon after Queen Elizabeth died. In 1620, only one year after the death of the first King James, a permanent town was established upon it. And the first great chapter in the history of this town was closed in 1684, only four years after the second Charles picked up his father's battered crown. Then New Amsterdam passed from Dutch into English hands, and was rechristened for the Duke of York twenty-one years before he began to govern it as the second James. Thus the silver tankard owned by the Schuykill family, and given to their ancestor by Queen Anne when he took five Mohawk chiefs to visit her in 1710, is by no means a relic of early New York. Who thinks of St. Petersburg as a typically modern town? Yet in 1710 St. Petersburg had been founded only half a dozen years.

Huguenots came in with our first Hollanders, and more and more of them in succeeding years, says a writer in the Century. A large proportion of the so-called Dutch themselves were Flemings or Walloons of classic blood and speech. Englishmen, Scotch and Irishmen arrived before Great Britain officially arrived; Portuguese, Swiss, Danes, Spaniards, Swedes, Germans, negroes, West Indians—in short, so many scraps of nationalities that in 1680, when Peter Stuyvesant ruled over some 1,400 people, they conversed, we are told, in eighteen different tongues. Do you wonder then, in the year 1895 the pupils of a certain public school on the east side of New York should have acknowledged a quondam allegiance, personal or parental, to twenty-nine different lands?

A Graveyard of Pets.

In Gouldtown, N. J., lives a unique character, who maintains, perhaps, the strangest burying ground in the United States. He is a recluse named Silas Stark and his burying ground contains a quarter of an acre of land, in which at present there are 147 graves. These are the graves of his pets—dogs, cats, coons, foxes, pigeons, rats, rabbits, etc. He is always attended by an army of these creatures, which, he says, are the only true friends man possesses. When any of them die he buries them with care and erects a wooden slab at the head of each grave, bearing a suitable epitaph. On each of the graves flowers grow and these in season Stark cares for. In the middle of the plot is a vacant space reserved for Stark's grave. He says he wants to lie down for his last sleep among those who were his dearest friends during life. Stark is a man of keen intelligence, and next to his pets, loves good books. His house is strewn with books from top to bottom, and he enjoys himself best when, in summer, he sits under an apple tree in his back yard, with books on his shoulders, head, knees and chest, and dogs, cats and other four-footed friends sprawling at his feet.

The Next Thing to It.

The coffee habit is not as bad as the liquor habit, but it is the next thing to it. Coffee and tea drunkards are getting to be a noticeable type. These beverages are sure to hurt the nerves and the digestion. Nervous disorders are often produced, and always aggravated, by indulgence in coffee and tea. Yet people fancy they can't get along without these drinks. Perhaps you think so. Try Grain-O for a change. It tastes like coffee, it is a new food drink, made from pure grains. It is full of cheer, warmth and nourishment, without a particle of narcotic stimulant. The old, middle-aged and the children can drink Grain-O freely, day or night. Use it awhile and you will want no more coffee. It costs only a quarter as much. Ask your grocer for it. Sold in 15c. and 25c. packages.

Simply Done.

An entertaining optical illusion is produced in a very simple manner. Wind some strong thread several times about the extremities of a chicken's wishbone, and tie the two ends together.

Introduce a match between the two strands of thread and turn in a circle several times until the thread is very tight, and the ends of the wishbone are drawn tightly together. If you let the match fall it will describe a complete circle and at the same time a curious optical illusion is effected. The rotary movement of the match is so quick that no eye can follow it and it seems as though the free end of the match actually cleared the wishbone in passing from one side to the other. Strange to say, no matter how often the trick is done, or how closely the people are watching, the optical illusion will still remain.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Obtaining an Acknowledgment.

A lawyer was asked what he would do if he had loaned a man five hundred dollars, and the man had left the country without any acknowledgment. "Why, that's simple; just write him to send me an acknowledgment for the five hundred dollars you lent him, and he will doubtless reply stating it was only five hundred dollars. That will suffice for a receipt and you can proceed against him if necessary."

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to try to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, soul brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

The Giant's Silks, near Cork, is a singular freak of nature. Sixteen huge knots protrude one above the other from the face of a very steep ascent, forming a flight of steps of striking regularity.

The first regular silver coinage to be passed out in the order of business was in October, 1792.

A Vial of Miss.

Rising at morning or evening from some lowland often carries in its folds the seeds of malaria. Where malarial fever prevails no one is safe, unless protected by efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is both a protection and a remedy. No person who inhabits or sojourns in a malarial region or country should omit to procure this fortifying agent, which is also the finest known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

The Japanese language is said to contain 60,000 words, a symbol for each being required. A well-educated Japanese is familiar with about 10,000 of these symbols.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-to-Bac regulate your bowels and cure your troubles? Saves money, makes health and mind. Cures guaranteed, 50c and \$1, all druggists.

The Stargazers of the Mount Hamilton Observatory.

say that there are five hundred million burning suns in the milky way.

Worms bluish or carmine, and a Cascarol, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Are Particular Buyers.

The leading steel men agree that the most particular buyers in the country are the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct. This company will only accept the most perfect of selected lots. Such information is not surprising to any one who owns a Winchester gun, for its strength and fine finish is very apparent. The Winchester are just as particular about everything that is used in making guns and ammunition as they are about steel. For this reason when you buy Winchester goods you can be sure of getting the best in the world. They cost no more than poor makes. Send for a large illustrated catalogue free.

"Do you think Othello had any right to kill Desdemona?" "Certainly. Any woman who sobs in bed ought to be killed."—Philadelphia Press.

Nearly all women have good hair, though many are gray, and few are bald. Hall's Hair-Restorer restores the natural color, and thickens the growth of the hair.

There is no man so poor as the man who dreads poverty the most.

Two bottles of Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble. Mr. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, '95.

He is a fool who cannot be angry; but he is a wise man who will not.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Cure for Children: Sore throat, swollen glands, tonsillitis, always pain, cure with this. 25 cents a bottle.

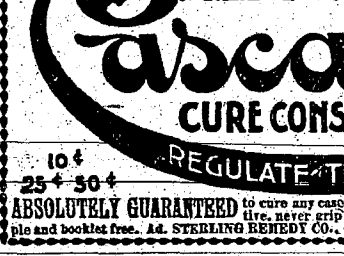
Just try a box of Cascarol, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

THE "GROWN-UP" DAUGHTER'S DUTY TO HER MOTHER.

You can only have one mother; therefore, when her step is growing slow and her mind gloomy with forebodings, and you can see that her whole nervous system is upset, it is your final duty and privilege to attend to her in time! Mother is approaching the most critical period of her life. The change of life, that is what mother is dreading, and no wonder, for it is full of peril to all but the strongest women. There are some special and very wearing symptoms from which mother suffers, but she will not speak of them to any one. Help her out; she doesn't know what to do for herself!

Shall I advise you? First, send to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and see that mother takes it regularly, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving all the symptoms and you will receive a prompt reply telling mother what to do for herself. In the meantime the Vegetable Compound will make life much easier for her. It tones up the nervous system, invigorates the body, and the "blues" vanish before it as darkness flees from the sunlight. You can get it at any reliable druggist.

Mrs. Louis Stone, Harris Hill, Erie Co., N. Y., says: "I have been troubled with falling of the womb for years, was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took thirty bottles and received great benefit. When the time for change of life came I suffered a great deal with faintness and palpitation of the heart. I got one bottle of the Vegetable Compound and one of Blood Purifier and was relieved again. I was thereby enabled to pass through that serious period very comfortably."



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CANDY CATHARTIC

25¢ 50¢

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or irritate, but cause easy natural regularity. Sample and booklet free. L. D. STEVENS & SONS, CHICAGO, ILL. OR BY MAIL, 10c.

"The More You Say the Less People Remember." One Word With You,

SAPOLIO

"Almost with the regularity of clock-work," said the editor of a New York trade paper, when relating his experience with



"Almost with the regularity of clock-work," said the editor of a New York trade paper, when relating his experience with

Ripans Tabules

"I used to feel as about 10 o'clock that something had gone wrong with my breakfast. Especially was this true if I had had a restless night, as you know is not an uncommon thing with head-workers. My stomach," continued he, "is under the standard as to strength and it used to seem at those times that only indifference and sometimes even stop work. Clouds would come before my vision and then a slight nausea would be felt. I feared the worst of things had done me know the symptoms as well as I know my name, but since I learned about Ripans Tabules I have practically overcome the difficulty and it is not often that any one gets as enthusiastic over anything as I do over them. Now, when I recognize the old familiar symptom,

DOWN GOES ONE OF THE BLESSED LITTLE CONCENTRATED BOONS.

And a few minutes the usual clouds lift, discomfort passes away, my stomach again feels as if it were in its proper place and I am able to go on with my work, rather than lie in bed in delicate contrast with my former practically ruined afternoons which I used vainly to seek to escape by fasting and various diets."

EARN A BICYCLE

600 Second Hand Wheels. All makes. Good as new. \$5 to \$10. Free catalog. Write to J. S. MEAD CYCLE CO., 1000 N. Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big 64 for unsuited. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00. 11.00. 12.00. 13.00. 14.00. 15.00. 16.00. 17.00. 18.00. 19.00. 20.00. 21.00. 22.00. 23.00. 24.00. 25.00. 26.00. 27.00. 28.00. 29.00. 30.00. 31.00. 32.00. 33.00. 34.00. 35.00. 36.00. 37.00. 38.00. 39.00. 40.00. 41.00. 42.00. 43.00. 44.00. 45.00. 46.00. 47.00. 48.00. 49.00. 50.00. 51.00. 52.00. 53.00. 54.00. 55.00. 56.00. 57.00. 58.00. 59.00. 60.00. 61.00. 62.00. 63.00. 64.00. 65.00. 66.00. 67.00. 68.00. 69.00. 70.00. 71.00. 72.00. 73.00. 74.00. 75.00. 76.00. 77.00. 78.00. 79.00. 80.00. 81.00. 82.00. 83.00. 84.00. 85.00. 86.00. 87.00. 88.00. 89.00. 90.00. 91.00. 92.00. 93.00. 94.00. 95.00. 96.00. 97.00. 98.00. 99.00. 100.00.

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Still Waters.
Here, dreamily, with soft deceits,
The pool repeats
A summer sky; bright clouds that pass
On this brown glass.
Here imaged is the phantom moon
Of afternoon
And a swift bird that dips its wing,
Home hastening.
Soon, yonder, where the path is laid
In hush of shade,
A glimmering gown, a dusky tress,
My sight will bless;
I'll lean above an olive cheek,
So cool and slick,
And eyes where veiled reflections shine
Of love in mine.
—I. C. Cook in Harper's Bazar.

Little Heroine-Cat.

BY LEANDER S. KEYSER.

They were "thrashing" over at Neighbor Shanewalter's that afternoon. The Shanewalters lived only half a mile from the Bensons as the crow or the bee flies; but around by the road, as men walk or ride, it was more than three-quarters of a mile.

As Katie Benson stood on the porch, looking across the intervening valley along the crow-and-bee line, she could see the straw-carrier of the thrashing machine pointing obliquely upward out of the back door of the barn, while the straw floated in ragged-edge clouds of yellow from its upper end and then dropped softly upon the great round stack where three or four men were laboriously trudging about to trample down the straw.

Now and then a cloud of dust and chaff would pour out of the door, driven by the fresh breeze, and completely enveloped the workmen on the stack. At intervals the hum of the machine would reach Katie's ears. One of the men was her father—he was building the stack—and she wished that she was over there herself, jumping about on the springy straw.

But it was Katie's duty to stay at home that afternoon with her sister Liza, two years older than she, and Neddie, the "baby" of the family, a year or so. Shortly after dinner Mrs. Benson had said:

"Now, girls, I must go over and help Mrs. Shanewalter to cook supper for the thrashing hands. Stay close to the house all the afternoon. Don't go away for anything. And take good care of Neddie."

"Yes, of course, you can play anywhere about the house."

"And mayn't we haul Neddie in his little wagon out in the road?" persisted Liza.

"If you promise not to go more than a few rods from the gate."

"Oh, we promise, don't we, Katie?" Katie nodded her promise readily enough, but there was a strained expression on her pale little face as if she were trying to suppress some agitating emotion.

"What's the matter, Katie?" her mother queried. "You're not afraid to stay with Liza and Neddie, are you?"

A little red rosebud suddenly blossomed out on each of Katie's pale cheeks and her eyes scrutinized a crevice in the floor into which she was trying to thrust her bare little toes.

"No—I guess not—just a little," she stammered, in a self-contradictory way.

"You needn't be afraid at all, Katie," said Mrs. Benson, putting all the assurance she could into her tones. "There isn't anything to harm you."

"Oh, Katie's such a 'fray-cat,'" scoffed Liza. "She'd be scared at a mouse's shadow, so she would, if she was alone. The other day she saw a little snake in the yard, two rods away from her, and what do you think she did? She just stood in her tracks and screamed as loud as ever she could, till I got a stick and killed the snake. Pooh! It wouldn't have hurt her."

"I can't help being afraid of things," Katie sobbed.

"What's the use of being afraid?" boasted Liza. "I'm not at all afraid of anything. I wouldn't be such a 'fray-cat' as Katie is! I'd have more spunk!"

Liza's lofty way of putting her own heroism in contrast with Katie's timidity stung her little sister to the quick, bringing hot tears to her eyes. She knew she was a "fray-cat," and that was just what made her sensitive to her sister's jibes.

For awhile after her mother had gone, Katie could not revive her courage. She stood on the portico, and gazed longingly across the valley at the thrashers. Every sound about the house and barn startled her, and she had visions of tramps and robbers galore, if not of wild and savage beasts pouncing down upon the unprotected children left alone in charge of the large, rambling farm-house. Liza gazed her for awhile, making her weep still more.

But presently a game of hide-and-seek in the large, busily driven all the little "fray-cat's" fears out of her mind. A jolly afternoon was being spent, sometimes putting Neddie into his small wagon, and pulling him back and forth along the road in front of the house. The wagon was an old-fashioned, home-made one, with a rough box and pole and heavy little wheels hewn out of a thick board; but it was strong and serviceable, and no doubt pleased the children fully as well as the trip express-wagons of today please our own boys and girls.

At about half-past three they were playing with the wagon in the road. Katie began to feel a little tired with her vigorous romping, and presently she said to Liza:

"I'm going to sit on our post and rest awhile."

"She opened the gate and stepped into the yard, and then followed a little path winding through a thick clump of rose bushes and berry skiffs to a corner of the yard where a couple of steps enabled her to climb to the top of a large fence-post. This was a favorite perch for the children when wearied with their play. The tall, sharp pickets prevented their climbing down on the outside into the road, but made a convenient support for a tired back. Perched on top of the post, Katie watched Liza and Neddie playing in the road, her cheeks laugh often ringing out at the roly-poly little fellow's comical looks and conduct.

But suddenly there seemed to be a change in all their surroundings. A strange obscurity was falling over the

landscape, wrapping everything in gloom.
"Oh—oh!" cried Liza, "it's—getting dark!"
Such really seemed to be the case. A kind of flickering twilight enveloped the earth, filling the children's hearts with dismay. The chickens began to fly up into the trees, intending to go to roost, as if they thought the evening had come. Brindle and Spot, the two gentle milk-cows standing at the bars of their pasture-field, began to low.

"Look, look at the sun!" screamed Liza, growing pale with terror.

Sure enough, the sun had turned almost red, and—oh oh!—a huge black sphere was slowly creeping over its disk and blotting out its light.

The children had often read and talked about the end of the world and the Judgment Day, and such thoughts had always filled them with awe and terror.

"The world's coming to an end!" cried Liza, "oh! oh! oh! Come, come, Katie, let's run over to Shanewalter's and find papa and mamma."

Panic-stricken, Liza seized the pole of the wagon, in the box of which sat Neddie too much frightened to cry, and then she ran, as fast as her nimble feet could carry her, down the road in the direction of the neighboring farm. She did not wait for her little sister perched on the fence-post.

Katie was almost paralyzed with fright as the darkness gathered about her. She could dimly see Liza and Neddie and the wagon speeding down the slope, but the high things sharp, edged at the top, made it impossible for her to climb over into the road. By the time she had clambered from her perch into the yard, and had shouldered her way through the bushes, her brave little sister was scampering far away.

Her first impulse was to dash out of the gate and follow; but, with all her cowardice, Katie was an obedient child, and even in her intense agitation she remembered that her mother had bidden her and Liza in no case to leave the house.

How she wished she were a brave girl—brave and fearless like Liza, and not such a "fray-cat!" Still, she would do as her mother had bidden her, and if the great Judge came, he would find her at her post, as the preacher had said last Sunday in his sermon. This resolve infused new courage into her palpitating heart, and slipping back from the gate, she found a cosy hiding-place among the bushes, where she sat and tremblingly kept watch in the shadows. She hoped a prayer to God to make her brave and forgive all her wrong-doings.

"I believe it's getting lighter," she whispered to herself a few moments later.

Looking up, she saw that the shadow on the sun was gradually moving across it, exposing a part of its red disk. A few more moments of breathless waiting, and then the twilight was succeeded by sunlight almost as radiant as it had been before the eclipse came. For, of course, it was only an eclipse of the sun, although Katie did not know at the time what the strange phenomenon meant.

"Maybe it was the Judgment Day, for all," she thought. "Well, it wasn't, I'm glad I stayed at home, any way, and didn't run away from the house. I'm glad I obeyed mamma."

The chickens began to crane their necks in wonder, and, finding that daylight had come again, they flew down to the ground, and resumed their pecking and scratching. Katie was bravely recovering from her fright, when—she saw something that almost made her pulse stop beating. A rough-looking man in seedy clothing came stealthily through the front gate, and looking suspiciously this way and that, walked along the path to the front door. Through the aperture in the screening bushes Katie saw him glance around narrowly, then turn the doorknob, and slip into the house, closing the door quietly behind him.

For the timid girl this was the climax. What in the world should she do? The man was, no doubt, a robber. He might steal something valuable from the house—one of the best suits in the closet, her mother's silver spoons just bought a week ago or her father's gold watch, which she had heard him say he would leave at home lest it might be broken at the rough work of the afternoon.

Should she run over to neighbor Shanewalter's and give the alarm? Before she could do that, she reflected, the thief would have ransacked the house. Couldn't she—her pulses beat quickly at the thought—in some way prevent him from carrying out his thieving purpose? It frightened her half to death to think of it, and yet it she could not foil him in some way, no one else could. Everything depended on her coolness and courage. She knew that.

She half started to her feet; then dropped behind the bushes again, the prey of the most terrible panic, her heart leaping into her throat. But presently she rallied her courage, for great heroic resolve had taken possession of her frail frame. She would prove herself a heroine. Now was her chance.

On her hands and knees she crept along the edge of the bushes, keeping herself well screened, until she reached the kitchen door. Slipping through it, she stood still and listened breathlessly, but could hear no sound. Evidently the robber was in a distant part of the house.

With trembling hands she pushed open the door leading into the sitting-room, and then stood still again, listening intently. A moment later she almost screamed out with terror, for she could hear the muffled sound of a footstep in the next room, which was the spare bedroom, and then the creak of an opening drawer reached her ear.

"He's getting at the bureau," she thought. "Papa's watch is in one of the drawers. I think. The robber mustn't find it; I'll not let him!" she added, a wave of heroic self-sweeping through her bosom.

She hesitated no longer. Her whole being was mastered by one supreme purpose—to save her father's gold watch. Swiftly and noiselessly she glided into the hallway, on the wall of which hung her father's shot-gun on two stent wooden hooks. She knew that it was loaded. Under the circumstances she felt justified in touching it, although she had never dared

to touch it before. She sprang upon a chair standing beneath the weapon, whose muzzle pointed directly over the top of the door of the room in which burglar was plying his business. Yes, she could reach the gun. It took but a moment to cock the hammer, as she had often seen her father do; then, bracing her nerves by a supreme mental effort, she placed her slender forefinger against the trigger, closed her eyes, and pressed with all her might. There followed a deafening explosion and a blinding flash, and the load of shot was buried in the opposite wall. The concussion almost stunned the girl, but she had self-possession enough to spring from the chair and dodge into a dark corner for safety, should the robber come into the hall.

A moment of silence ensued, and then she heard a heavy foot-fall in the next room, followed by a loud crash of broken glass, and she knew that the terror-stricken robber had leaped through the window and made his escape. Her plan, which had been simply to frighten him away, had succeeded, and her heart bounded with exultation.

Through one of the windows she saw the bold robber scampering across the meadow toward a tract of woods. Then she rushed out of the front door and dived in among the bushes, where she lay trembling with excitement and fright for half an hour. Then her father, mother, Liza and little Neddie returned, her parents having become uneasy about her.

"Oh, papa! mamma!" she cried, laughing and crying hysterically, as she sprang from her hiding-place, "I scared him away! I scared him away!"

"What do you mean, Katie?" they asked in surprise.

"I scared the robber away," she said, quickly sketching her adventure, and examined the dismantled bureau.

"You dear, brave girl!" he said, pressing her to his bosom; "you frightened the rascal away just in time. He had almost found the watch. See, it was under the pile of clothes that he was tumbling aside when you scared him by firing off the old gun. You're a genuine heroine, Katie."

Her mother, too, had to kiss and hug her.

"And nobody'll call me 'fray-cat' any more, will they?" she asked demurely.

"No, indeed," declared her father, his face beaming with smiles. "You're a soldier—as brave a soldier as ever fought on a battlefield, and more than that, you know how to obey orders when—when other people run from the post of duty."

As he spoke he looked slyly at Liza. —Detroit Free Press.

Evolution of the Shoe.

In the eleventh century various materials were used to make shoes, fine kid leather being then invented and sold for good round sums.

A sacred song says: "How graceful are thy steps in sandals, O Princess!" an allusion to the fact that the Hebrews enriched the hitherto plain footgear with strings of red, yellow and purple ribbons, which they crossed in charming style over the gleaming white skin of the arch of the foot.

There was a time when shoes were ornamented with precious jewels, gold and silver embroidery studded with pearls and, wonderful to relate, had golden soles. Each sex and class wore different shoes, and if a man changed his station in life that fact was expressed by the phrase, "he has changed his shoes."

The Syrians wore yellow shoes. The Greeks and Romans improved the sandal and invented different forms and shades to be worn by the different classes. Plebeians wore black shoes with one ribbon; senators and patricians wore red and white shoes fastened with four ribbons. Only slaves and philosophers walked barefoot. The first Christians also walked barefoot.

In the twelfth century boots and sandals were worn, the clergy using the latter exclusively. The next hundred years saw many improvements as well as the introduction of the pointed toe shoe, which was afterwards so strongly attacked by the clergy. Fashion prevailed and the whole civilized world wore the shoe "whose points" beat.

This point was like a bird's beak—plain people wore the beak half a foot long; more important personages extended the beak to two feet, while princes of the blood added a half foot to that. The beak grew so long that it was fastened to the knee by a narrow gold chain so that the wearer of these monstrosities could walk. This long and uncomfortable toe was discarded in a hundred years and the broad toe, sometimes a foot wide, came in. Then the still shoe became the style and heels were worn so high that we cannot understand how the fashionables of that time could walk at all. The most perfect and graceful shoes were worn in the seventeenth century. They were of velvet and brocade. Red heels were the rage in the time of Louis XIV.

And during the revolution the shoe with the buckle disappeared. Napoleon I. introduced the patent-leather shoe ornamented with a gold buckle.

Horses' Keen Instinct.

The horse has a strong sense of smell. He will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, no matter how hungry; neither will he drink objectionable water, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver over the faintest hints offered by the faintest scents. Blind horses, Tit-Bits says, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go to the gate of bars opening to their accustomed feed-ground. The horse, in browsing, is guided to its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which real horses experienced the most violent emotions. It is said that in casting the statue a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it, which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein is the secret of the miracle.

Residents of Jefferson street, Toledo, Kan., have been victims of a trained or perverted dog, which stole their newspapers, and took them to its master.

BICYCLE BY MAGIC.

A Fakir from India Produces a Wheel from His Cloak.

He has Amazed Paris—But the Trick Is Very Simple, Though Requiring Great Dexterity—Carried in Small Pieces.

Arrayed in a gown of spotless white, his coal black hair covered by a snowy turban, with many folds, an Indian juggler, who calls himself the Naxab of Jellabad, has been startling the people of Paris nightly with a marvelous trick and then poking fun at them with his explanation of how simple it is to do. It is not so simple a trick, perhaps, to the unskilful, for it is nothing less than the production of a bicycle from beneath that flowing cloak, where the greatest doubters in all the audience would have sworn no bicycle could have been concealed.

Inasmuch as it is manifestly impossible to carry a bicycle in one's pocket or under the arm without being seen the onlookers puzzle their brains in vain to discover how on earth this seemingly remarkable man is going to carry out the promise he has made.

They are not long in discovering that he means to perform exactly what he has promised. Suddenly there is thrown to him by his assistants a large sheet of ordinary muslin, folded. He unfolds this politely to those who are watching him, flings it over himself and disappears beneath the muslin cloud.

Beneath the muslin he remains, but the muslin is in plain sight of every one, and too far from anything to permit even the suggestion of aid from an outside source. The cloth undulates like the tall grass on a rolling prairie, when the wind is blowing in stillish fashion. There are regular billows. Then, here and there, appears a suggestion of some object. All at once the muslin shows the distinct outline of a wheel. Then the excitement becomes intense.

"Why, the man is really going to do it!" is heard on all sides.

The cloth moves more violently. A click, click, click, sounds clear and distinct from under the muslin. Then the cloth shakes vigorously. Suddenly it rises as if impelled by a breeze, and almost simultaneously with that rising there darts from beneath it the figure of the juggler, riding a silver mounted wheel, upon which he makes the circuit of the stage several times. Then he alights as deftly as the greatest of trick riders, and bowing to the audience, says: "Messieurs et Mesdames, salvez vous!"

It is done. The juggler has kept his word to the letter.

And now for the explanation. The Naxab smiles in his most charming Indian fashion as he tells those who are about him that what he has done is the simplest thing in the world if only it is understood.

"Any one of you could do it, I am sure," he says.

Could they? Let us see. This is the explanation, condensed from the elaborate fabric of language which the Indian juggler rears for the enlightenment of those who have watched him. In a word, the secret is that the bicycle is in pieces, is hung about his body, and that he has a difficult task to do, so that there would be no knobby projections, but the Indian is a clever man.

To begin with, the rubber tires are allowed to empty themselves of air, and are then coiled about the man's waist. Each of the spokes holds in three pieces, and thus condensed about the hub of the wheel, the whole hangs down toward the man's heels like the big pendulum of a clock.

The handle bars are fastened about the waist. The frame of the machine is in five pieces, but fits together with snap and locks that make it as firm as if it were all cast in one piece. The chain is wound around his leg. The saddle is carried over his breast.

With all this, weighing perhaps altogether eighteen pounds upon him, the juggler has appeared before those who have come to see the wonder he has promised. The folds of his cloak so thoroughly conceal the dismantled bike that there is not the slightest evidence of its presence. The usual explanation is made, and then comes the enveloping with the sheet. Instantly the sheet covers him; the juggler loosens from about him the sections of the bicycle that make a complete whole. First of all he arranges the frame. Then the two wheels are quickly turned into proper shape. Following this he blows air into the rubber tires and adjusts them. Then comes the gearing, the adjustment of saddle and handle bars, and lo, the wheel is complete and ready for use. Then the juggler dexterously flings the sheet from him and at the same moment mounts the wheel. The rest has been told.—New York Herald.

The Work of Honey Bees.

To secure a pound of honey, which is equivalent to something like 3,000 cells, would take a bee several years.

In fine weather the bee makes calls upon fifty to eighty flowers in a day's outing. During this time it collects what is equivalent to a grain of nectar, which is a thin syrup and has to be evaporated to make honey.—The bee after working all day, spends the greater part of the night fanning the nectar with its wings to evaporate the surplus water. In this way it shortens its life by wearing out its wings. Langstroth says that a bee at the height of the working season lives about three or four weeks and then dies. Bees frequently perish on the way home, because their wings are so shattered and splintered that they refuse to support the body. If a disabled bee reaches the hive alive it spends the remainder of its days as nurse, housekeeper and in general utility work. A good and fertile queen bee keeps the hive full of bees during the season. When the honey flow stops she ceases laying at once, then the workers kill all of the drones and manifest other symptoms of a consuming desire for retrenchment.

Oddest Dinner Ever Eaten.

Perhaps the most remarkable dinner on record was that given by an antiquary named Goeld in the city of Brussels. A description of it is furnished by one of the guests, Amariah Dukes of New York:

At that dinner I ate apples that rip-

ened more than 1800 years ago; bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, and spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was Queen of England; and I washed down the repast with wine that was old when Columbus was playing barefoot with the boys of Genoa.

The apples were from an earthen jar taken from the ruins of Pompeii. The wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland, where for several centuries it had lain in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth.

There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of the bread and a teaspoonful of the wine, but was permitted to help himself bountifully to the butter, there being several pounds of it. The apple jar held about two-thirds of a gallon. The fruit was sweet and as finely flavored as if it had been put up yesterday.

HAD NEVER SEEN A TUNNEL.

Jumped From the Train as the Engine Entered the Hole:

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times writes from Colorado Springs as follows:

"I'm from Missouri, and they'll have to show me!"

That is what John Duffer, of Pike County, Mo., remarked this morning as he was being patched up in the office of Dr. Freighton at Manitou.

He had for a while been badly scratched where they had come in contact with the sharp gravel, there was a bruise over one eye where his head had struck against a fragment of Pike's Peak, one elbow felt "like a tarnation wild-cat had clawed it," and there was a general feeling of soreness "pretty much everywhere," as he explained it to the doctor, but he was alive and thankful.

John had jumped from the platform of a Colorado Midland passenger train, at the entrance to the first tunnel above Manitou, while laboring under a mistake as to the destination of the train, which appeared to be plunging into the mountain side.

"You don't catch me lettin' 'em run me into the ground with any of their trains, when I've got a through ticket to Cripple Creek in my pocket," he remarked, as the doctor took another stitch in his scalp, and adjusted an artistic court plaster shingle on the swelling dome over his right eye. "I'm pretty badly peeled up, but you bet I'm still on top, and that's where I'm going to stay."

And John Duffer took a good-sized bite out of a mammoth piece of navy plug which he dug out of his pocket, and relapsed into momentary silence, though his jaws worked faster than ever.

"You see, doc," said the Missourian, as he deluged the gas log in the doctor's fireplace with the overflow from his lips, "I was going over to Cripple Creek to see what those gold mines look like, where they shovel up the stuff into a wagon and let 'em go at that, and find chunks of gold in the rocks. I had my grip and a bucket of grub in the car, and just after the train left the depot I went out on the platform to look at the mountains. Down on one side was a holler, and up on the other side was a hill that I couldn't see to the top of, and on all sides was mountains, and I couldn't see how the train was ever going to lodge them all. The little shell the train was running on kept wiggling through them hills like a snake in a plow field, and then I looked ahead and saw where a hill had been split plumb down to the ground to let the railroad through, and that was all right, because I could see daylight on the other side. And then when the train went through that split in the hill it switched around kinder to one side, and I could see the track ahead of the engine, and then I saw a big white mountain all covered with snow sticking clear up into the clouds, and nobody knows how much further, and the next thing I knowed the engine gave a screech like she was most scared to death, and I looked quick and the whole business was going plunk into a hole in the ground. And then I jumped. Came near getting killed, but I fooled 'em that trip. You don't catch me running up against any game that I don't know anything about, and I ain't going into anything that I don't know the way out of. Then I came down town to get patched up, and I'm going to Cripple Creek some other way, even if I have to walk."

"And what became of the train?" asked the doctor, who had been feeling of Duffer's ribs to see if they were all in place, "didn't they stop for you?"

"Stop nothing. The last I saw of the thing it was still going into the hole, and I didn't care whether it ever stopped or not. I wasn't on it. Say, do you reckon I could get my bucket back if they get them out?"

"If took considerable time and the testimony of several witnesses to convince Mr. Duffer that the entire train and its contents were not hopelessly buried in the interior of Pike's Peak, and quite a little crowd accompanied him to the station, where Agent Dunaway telegraphed to Casado to return one lunch pail and a grip labeled John Duffer, Pike county, Missouri."

And as he left the station to fill up on "free soda billing right out of the ground," Mr. Duffer explained once more. "When the train ran into the hole I thought 'well never see daylight again, and my only chance was to jump, and so I jumped. I'm from Missouri, and you'll have to show me!"

A Remarkable Memento.

Captain M. B. Rowe of Fredericksburg, Va., recently plowed up on the Bloody Angle battlefield, near Spotsylvania Court House, where the bullets bow thick and fast during the fierce fighting in May, 1864, a remarkable memento of that battle. It consists of three bullets welded together in such a way as to suggest that coming from different directions, they met in midair. —Chicago Record.

Asbestos in Shoes.

It has lately been proposed to use thin sheets of waterproofed asbestos in place of the usual spongy material employed for the inner sole of shoes. Not only would dampness thus be excluded, but it is said the natural temperature of the foot would be better retained, because asbestos is a poor conductor of heat.

ANIMAL CUNNING.

A Fox Came to Life After Being Killed, Bit Its Captor and Escaped.

Two cases are on record of foxes being discovered in hen-houses. In each case the fox not only completely deceived the finder, but allowed himself to be dragged out by the brush and thrown down. In each instance the fox then jumped up and ran away. Another example is that of a fox which dangled across a man's shoulder as it allowed itself to be carried along a road for more than a mile. At last it bit the man and was promptly dropped. A cat was observed to carry a weasel home in its mouth, the weasel dangle helplessly. The door of the house was closed and the cat, in conformity with its usual habit, mewed to gain admission. To mew, however, it had to set down the weasel, which jumped up and fastened on its nose.

The following instance was observed by the late Professor Romanes: A corn-crake had been retrieved by a dog, and, having every appearance of being dead, was put in a man's pocket. Presently violent struggles were felt and the man drew the bird out. To his astonishment it again hung in his hand limp and apparently lifeless. It was then set upon the ground and watched from behind some cover. In a short time it raised its head, looked around and decamped at full speed.

A singular fact that must not be overlooked in connection with this phenomenon is that some animals have been found to be actually dead which were at first thought to be shamming. Romanes, for instance, found this to be the case with a squirrel which he had caught in a cloth and with which he wanted to experiment with regard to feigning of death.

Sir E. Tennent also relates, in his book on the "Natural History of Ceylon," that the wild elephant sometimes dies when being taken from the corral by tame elephants. Further, he relates a case in which, being convinced that an elephant was dead, he had its leadings taken off, and a friend leaning against it the while to rest. Hardly had they left it when it rose hurriedly, and trumpeting vociferously, rushed off in the jungle. The fact, however, that a squirrel or an elephant when captured unhurt will die is sufficient to show that a most powerful nervous derangement of some sort is induced.

When the late Joseph Thompson lectured on his African experiences he related how the first buffalo he shot tossed him, and how, when he came to himself and tried to sit up, he found his antagonist glaring at him a few yards away. He told how he recalled that a buffalo does not try to toss a creature which shows no signs of life, and how he let his head sink slowly back, and lay shamming death.

Phaenants, in flying across wide stretches of water, have been noticed suddenly to fall. In this way they are apparently drowned. It is perhaps dangerous to assert positively that fear is here the active cause of death; yet, we are apparently justified in believing that a paroxysm of fear can produce sudden death. The squirrel and the elephant may have died of fright; certainly death in man can be produced by sudden fear, and although man has a much more sensitive nervous mechanism, the lower animals have an extremely active instinct of fear.

Professor Lloyd Morgan mentions the case of a surface man working in the Severn tunnel who was nearly killed by a train. It is stated that this attention was so riveted that he was unable to make, or rather he felt no desire to make, the appropriate movements; that he could not help watching the train, but felt no terror. With the greatest difficulty he managed to shake himself free of his fascination. In describing his feelings when the danger was past he is reported to have said: "I came over all in a cold sweat and felt as helpless as a baby. I was frightened enough then."

This may perhaps be taken as a cataleptic condition without fear.—Scotsman.

Combs.

Among the relics of the earliest forms of civilization combs are found. They were used in world-old Egypt thousands of years ago. Ancient Roman combs were made of boxwood, or of ivory, or of still more precious materials; and similar articles have been disinterred from the houses of long-buried Pompeii.

The more barbarous races of northern Europe were equally familiar with these aids to the toilet. The old chronicle history of Ely tells us that the Danish invaders, following the custom of their country, "used to comb their hair every day, bathed every Saturday, often changed their clothes, and used many other such frivolous means of setting off the beauty of their persons."

In the seventeenth century it seems to have been not unusual to use leaden combs for the purpose of darkening the natural color of the hair. When wigs came into fashion, combs of special design had to be made for the keeping of the new headgear in an orderly condition. The wearer of wigs combed these hair ornaments in public. The hairs carried in their pockets large combs of ivory or tortoise shell, and to pass these through their wigs, when walking in the Mall, or when at Court, or in the boxes, or on the stage of the theatre, was regarded as an act of gallantry. Your true gallant combed his wig almost as often as he took snuff.

Wild Horses of Montana.

Almost anyone may own a horse in Montana. If he has not the \$5, \$10, \$20 or \$50 necessary to pay for the blood and culture with which any particular animal may be endowed he may, if he has the necessary agility, go out on the range and take one, for there are plenty that don't belong to any one else.

Since the prices on horses fell below the paying point many ranchmen have neglected branding their stock or keeping any track of it, and in fact, there have been a good many local efforts made by the owners themselves to exterminate or drive the horses off the immediate ranges that there might be better grass for cattle and sheep. It is very repulsive business, to a Western man more especially than anyone else, to shoot a horse, and a man who is capable of it is regarded with rather more circumspection than one who has killed his man.

So, being protected by a spark of

sentiment, the herds of wild or maverick horses are really increasing and a right royal breed of animals they are. When the business was good, a few years back, the Montana breeders were the most energetic and progressive of any in the west. They bought sires of thoroughbred and trotting blood in Kentucky and turned them loose with their herds.

Others who desired size rather than endurance went to Illinois and Canada and purchased great Norman and Clydesdale stallions. While the prices ruled high the two classes were bred separately but of late years they have been allowed to run into one uniform and homogeneous herd. The new breed is of good height and strong-boned, with lung power and endurance that are suggestive of a greyhound.

If conditions were to remain the same for, say, a period of thirty years longer, without any new admixture of blood it is reasonable to expect that these herds would gradually assume a uniformity of size, shape and color to as great an extent as is noted in any other wild animals.—Chicago Record.

BUSINESS IS IMPROVING.

Cheering Reports from Every Section of the Country.

The Testimony of the Press Is Unanimous in Behalf of This Fact.

Democratic, Republican, and Independent Papers Testify to Business Improvement.

Even the Calamity Shriekers Are Compelled to Admit a Better Condition.

The following statements, gathered from recent issues of daily and weekly papers in all parts of the country, and representing all political parties, relate to the business condition in the United States. They will repay a careful examination. It will be seen that the editors, who have their hand on the public pulse through their army of reporters, news gatherers and financial students, are unanimous, irrespective of politics, in the statement that business has improved and is improving.

Sales Better than in 1892.

Very much more conclusive evidence of an increased movement of merchandise has been obtained for April by "Dun's Review," which has secured statements from 357 business houses representing all parts of the country east of the Rocky Mountains, and all lines of trade, covering their sales in April, 1897, 1896 and 1892. Some houses reported actual figures and others only percentages, but the groupings of both give very much the same results. Assuming these replies to be indicative of the business of the country, the volume of sales last month was only about 10 per cent less than in April, 1896, a year of more than usual prosperity, and 6 per cent greater than in the same month of 1892. In estimating the value of this statement the decline in prices must be considered. Since 1892 Sauerbeck's index figures show that the decline has been a little under 10 per cent; "Bradstreet's" index figures, confined to this country, make it nearly 13 per cent. In certain lines it has been much heavier; "Dun's" states the decline in iron at 33 per cent, woollen 30, wool 32, and cottons 21 per cent. If the volume of transactions has fallen off only 10 per cent, the actual amount of merchandise handled must have been greater than in 1892.—Journal of Commerce (Dem.).

Improved Demand in the West.

A general survey of the business situation for the past week affords good grounds for encouragement. The water is leaving the Mississippi bottom lands, and it will be possible, after all, to raise crops there. There is an improved demand for goods at most of the great Western distributing centers, in spite of the unseasonable coolness of the weather. There is a better call for iron and steel, but production is still ahead of consumption.—Boston Journal (Rep.).

Great Activity in Railway Building.

If the disposition of railroads to extend their mileage be an indication of a return to prosperity, and if the statements made by the Railway Age, the generally accepted authority in regard to railroad matters, be at all accurate, this desideratum may already be distinctly discerned on the country's horizon.

The Age, in a recent issue, gives in tabular form statistics of new mileage either already in process of construction, or expected to be constructed during the year 1897. The grand total represented in this table suggests a genuine boom in railroad building all over the country. The total thus given reaches the startling figure of 17,500 miles of new track as the probable record for the present year.—Memphis Scimitar (Dem.).

Good Crop Prospects and Good Prices.

The prospect is highly encouraging to the Northwest. Of course, the crop is not yet harvested, and will be subject to the usual contingencies which sometimes blast the hopes of the husbandman; but the fact remains that a crop well started, with favorable soil and climatic conditions, almost invariably turns out well. The Northwest this year faces the pleasing probability of a good crop and good prices; for it is hardly possible that even a phenomenal yield of spring wheat in this section can force prices down to the old low plane, with available supplies so nearly exhausted and the probability of a less than average crop in the rest of the world.—Minneapolis Tribune (Rep.).

Farmers Feeling the Improvement.

In all of the different classes of industry in the United States, then, the person who has the most direct interest in the state of the country is the farmer. It is he who is to be the first to feel the improvement in the financial and industrial condition.—Albany Journal.

Better Times at Least in Sight.

The report made by R. G. Dun & Co.'s trade review, showing an activity in legitimate business transactions during the past month, little short of that during April, 1892, the year of the largest business, emphasizes the cheerfulness of the present business outlook and points to the conclusion that the good times which have been predicted through many weary months of waiting are at least in sight.—Memphis Scimitar (Dem.).

Brightening on the Pacific Coast.

In spite of the occasional sneer of Popocratic philosophers that the dawn of prosperity is being strangely delayed, it cannot be denied that the trade situation is brightening and that business is better than in 1896. The exports of produce from the United States thus far this year show an increase of \$144,000,000 over the same period in 1896, which is a gain large enough to satisfy the most exacting

grumbler. If we look below the surface and study the custom house exhibits we will see that the balance of trade has been in favor of the United States for a year, taking this period as a whole. Under a proper tariff we would not only enjoy the profits arising from this large balance, but those derived from a greatly stimulated internal commerce as well. This fact is well understood by business men, hence their anxiety for the passage of a suitable tariff bill.—San Francisco Call (Rep.).

Hopeful Feeling Among Merchants.

The feeling of optimism is most noticeable in domestic merchandising. It is a fact that the actual sales in April by leading houses in each line of business in the principal cities east of the Rocky Mountains averaged only about 10 per cent less than in April, 1892, the year of the largest business in our country's history. Returns of failures for April show a decrease in number, amount and average of liabilities in almost every branch of trade and in nearly all branches of manufacture. The only clouds on the business horizon are the dilatory national Senate and the various State Legislatures that persist in remaining in session and which operate as a serious disturbance to trade interests.—Chicago Times-Herald (Ind.).

Even Bryan's Organ Admits It.

Every Democratic newspaper in the land admits that business is improving, and rejoices that it is so. Only organs that support Republican administrations rejoice when American business is prosperous. This statement is backed up by the proof. If the Star doubts it, let it search the editorial pages of its Republican contemporaries, beginning about Jan. 1, 1893, and ending promptly on Nov. 4, 1896, Omaha World-Herald (Bryan Dem.).

Merchants Buying Goods.

The Tribune, in its last week's business article, gave a hint of the improved commercial conditions by quoting from a New York paper a statement to the effect that the city was filled with buyers from all over the country. The summary of Dun's reports indicates that the buyers were not merely to see the sights, but that they actually bought, which is a good proof that they had gauged the buying ability of their respective constituencies and were satisfied that they were fairly prosperous. Such facts as these speak louder than the most elaborate theorizing on the part of calamity howlers.—Minneapolis Tribune (Rep.).

"Beyond All Question."

Beyond all question, general business is improving. We have this week more decided indications of the progress made. Yet it is true that one can easily draw too broad a conclusion from the more manifest evidences. Buyers, for instance, are seen to have increased in number in all our markets, but their purchases still show great conservatism, supplying only immediate wants. Current production in the dry goods trade is believed to be fully absorbed now, but the old accumulations have not been drawn down much yet. Probably the best trade outlook, and by far the most promising conditions, prevail in the iron industry. Prices of steel and iron in all their forms are now so low that they could hardly be expected to go lower, while the demand for export of rails, billets and pig helps the home market. The iron Age says that the hopeful feeling in the iron trade is spreading, and in those departments which are close to the raw material moderate advances are being recorded. It adds that the total tonnage placed thus far must be heavy when it is considered "that very large orders were booked during the halcyon days of the billet pool, and that now this has been swelled by the volume of business done in track material."—Financial Chronicle (Ind.).

The South Responds with Good Cheer.

The Chronicle's statements bear out the facts presented to our readers yesterday in an interview in our local department with Mr. W. L. Douglas, manager of Dun's agency in Macon. "The return of prosperity," he says, "is visible on all sides. Wholesale dealers in nearly all lines are all reporting an increase of business over last year. All houses dealing direct with the farmer will tell you that collections were better last fall than for a long time prior to that. Right here in Macon business appears more substantial and in healthier condition than could seriously have been expected some months ago."

In view of the deliberate and determined efforts being made to discourage the people and worse, to involve the country in a war with more than one foreign power, these reports, from the highest authorities, are exceedingly hopeful and encouraging.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph (Dem.).

The East Feels It, Too.

In spite of the disturbing effects of the 10-cent decision in the Trans-Missouri Traffic Association case, there are many encouraging features in the business situation. Business failures are steadily decreasing in number, while the advances of the mercantile agencies disclose a notable increase in the number of industrial plants now in active operation. Over 100,000 more men, according to the Pennsylvania labor bureau, are at work in that State to-day than there were six months ago, and a corresponding improvement in the demand for labor has undoubtedly taken place in New England

and other manufacturing communities.—New York Commercial Advertiser (Rep.).

Return of "McKinley Times."

The week just closed witnessed a steady continuance of the favorable trade conditions which were noted last week. The break in the steel rail pool seems to have been the signal for a general awakening in all lines of productive activity. The optimistic feeling in trade is not based on mere rumors of promised resurrections of business, but is founded on actual bookings of large orders.—Times-Herald (Ind.).

Railroad Building Significant.

During 1896 the total number of miles of new tracks laid by railroads in the United States was but 1,802 miles, the lowest figure known for twenty years. The record for the year 1895 was practically the same, bringing to mind the situation in 1875, when the country was just recovering from a great panic, and the unprecedentedly low figure of 1,711 miles of new track was the record. Afterward came a period of expansion, culminating in 1887 with the unprecedentedly high figure of 12,983 miles of new track constructed during that year, which was one of great prosperity all over the country, a prosperity which continued for several successive years. And now comes the Railway Age and predicts an immense increase in railway building in 1897 over the banner year in the history of railway construction in this country.—Memphis Scimitar (Dem.).

Prosperity Stealing Upon the Country.

Is it possible that prosperity, has been stealing upon the country, unawares? For many weeks past the reports of the commercial agencies, though at times hopeful, have been on the whole pervaded by a lugubrious tone; but in their last week's review Dun & Co. break into the following joyous strain: "Nearly all will be astonished to learn that actual sales in April by leading business houses in the principal cities east of the Rocky Mountains averaged only about 10 per cent less than in April, 1892, the year of the largest business hitherto, and were 6 per cent more than in the same month last year." This fact, the Review goes on to say, is especially encouraging in view of the great fall of prices within the past five years.—Memphis Tribune (Rep.).

More Work and More Wages.

The daily announcements of the resumption of operations at mills and factories tell the story of a steadily expanding volume of trade. The movement is progressing and more workmen were employed last week and the amount paid out in wages was larger than at any time since the election. It is undeniable that the situation is steadily improving and it is satisfactory to note that the underlying conditions which must sustain this improvement give promise of continuing. One of the main causes of the protracted prostration we have endured has been the low price of wheat. In no month of 1894 did the Chicago price exceed 65 cents and during most of the year it sold around 55 cents; in 1895 the price was a little better and in 1896 a little better still, but nevertheless wheat has averaged fully 15 cents a bushel below the average price of the five years previous to 1894. Now, however, we seem entering upon an era of higher grain prices.—Philadelphia Inquirer (Rep.).

Visible on Every Hand.

Having prosperity is on every hand. To be sure it is not coming with a rush and in the nature of things could not be. But there are reasons for believing that the American people are gathering fresh strength and that confidence so sorely tried of late years. The many mills and industries of all kinds that have so severely felt the shocks of incompetent tariffs and vicious demands for bismarckian national honor, have taken fresh heart since the memorable verdict of the people in last November. There were those who in view of the campaign talk had the idea that after election business would boom once and industries that had been keeping house with closed doors for long periods would at once resume with full force. This could hardly be, but within a brief time after the election was over there had been such a noticeable revival and so many men had found employment that campaign pledges were fully kept in every sense of the word. Business is gathering strength with every passing week.—Racine Journal.

More Testimony from the South.

Augusta people have very little reason to complain of a lack of prosperity just at this juncture. The advance agent has surely been here and left his card. As we understand prosperity, it is when there is sufficient employment to keep everybody making a few dollars in order that they can purchase the good things of life. In another month or so there should not be a workman in the city out of employment, providing, of course, that the individual does not belong to the "sons of rest." There is a vast amount of work on hand, which must benefit all classes and conditions of people. When the laboring man has employment he gets money to spend and that money circulates through the different channels of trade until everybody has been benefited in some way or other. Treat the advance agent hospitably that he may decide to locate old General Prosperity in this neighborhood.—Augusta (Ga.) News (Dem.).

The Silver Press Admits It.

The Kansas City Star says that the "Bryant's newspapers persist in reiterating the statement that business is not improving, and that idleness is increasing." Perhaps the Star means Democratic newspapers. If it does, it makes a mistake when it says that they are reiterating the statement that business is not improving. They know that business is improving. It always does in the spring. That is historic. When you hear an administration organ whining about the Democratic newspapers pulling back in the shafts you are listening to a siren song to distract your attention from conditions. Of course business is improving.—Omaha World-Herald (Silver Dem.).

Reports Very Encouraging.

Reports of the commercial situation made up to the close of last week are very encouraging. "No genuine or lasting improvement," says "Dun's Review," could come otherwise than slowly and step by step, after such a depression as the past four years have witnessed, and the most hopeful feature of the situation is that the gain is so nearly devoid of elements which involve unsoundness and probable reaction." These reports show a large increase in sales of wool, an ad-

vance in the price of cotton, and the resumption of more mills which use cotton and wool. Additional boot and shoe factories have resumed operations, though taking orders at very low prices. The tone of the commercial reports from nearly every department of business is reassuring. There is need of patience, however, better times are coming, but by easy marches.—Brooklyn Standard-Union (Rep.).

Bradstreet's Reports Favorable.

In spite of the fact that the pendency of a tariff bill always unsettles trade and manufacturing, the reports from the various parts of the country are very encouraging. Advice from all sections, especially the Mississippi valley and the Eastern States, show improved business conditions. Reports to Bradstreet's on May 1 state that in Seattle "trade is good and shows an improvement over April of last year;" in San Francisco "the retail trade is reported as fairly good;" in Nashville "the local retail trade is somewhat improved;" in Augusta "the retail trade is reported good;" in St. Paul "trade continues good in all lines in which the busy season is not over, and collections are also good;" in Duluth, since the opening of navigation, there has been some improvement in general business;" in Milwaukee "the amount of business transacted is reported of fair proportions, with prospects better and collections slightly easier;" in St. Louis "general trade shows a slight improvement, and collections are good;" in Louisville "a steady seasonable trade is reported by jobbers in nearly all lines, and collections are fairly good;" in Chicago "general trade situation is improved slightly;" in Baltimore "the outlook for the fall is encouraging;" in Pittsburgh "there has been a steady increase in the volume of business;" in Providence, R. I., "cotton manufacturers who recently reduced their output have again started on full time and capacity."

Southern Democratic Confidence.

Week before last the Times-Union made a comparison, for the preceding week of 1897 and the corresponding week of 1896, of the bank clearances of the eighty-seven principal commercial cities of the country, and this comparison showed that the volume of bank clearances of the Southern cities had increased 4.9 per cent, while that of the Northern cities had decreased 2.9 per cent. Saturday's number of Dun's Review published the bank clearances of the fourteen leading commercial cities. The bank clearances of the Southern cities show a decrease in volume of only \$548,407, or less than 1 per cent, from those of the prosperous year 1892. The volume of bank clearances of the Northern cities, however, shows a loss of \$252,130,831, or more than 25 per cent. This is the record of only one week, and only fourteen cities. It is but a straw, but when all straws point in one direction they show positively how the wind is blowing. Every indication shows well for the South. If we may judge by bank clearances, the Southern cities referred to have practically recovered from the panic.—Florida Times-Union (Dem.).

Industrial Conditions Sound.

The New York Commercial Advertiser, in its review of the markets, contends that "the industrial conditions of the country are sound," for everywhere production is restricted to an amount commensurate with the demands for consumption, and with few exceptions stocks are not being increased. On the contrary, in many cases consumption appears to be gaining on production. Another favorable sign is the absence of any great trade combinations, such, for instance, as those which until recently honeycombed the iron and steel trade from top to bottom. These have gone, and trusts in other lines must go out of business under the Supreme Court's decision in the Trans-Missouri case, leaving all markets free and open. The consumer is getting, and will continue to get, the benefit of cheap iron, cheap transportation and cheap raw materials of all kinds. These changes place the manufacturer in a position to supply a cheap product and still realize a profit.—Minneapolis Tribune (Rep.).

The "Heart of Georgia" Responds.

The figures which we herewith publish are of the greatest importance, as showing the vastly improved conditions in the heart of Georgia. We are quite sure that the southern belt of counties can make quite as good a showing. Mr. Douglas does "not care to pose as an optimist, but," he says, "figures speak for themselves, and the conditions surrounding us cannot be denied and should not be misunderstood." He is free to confess that we are not in the midst of a business boom, nor do we want anything of that kind, "but unless all indications under my observation are misleading, we are once more on a level with a slow but steady improvement." Nothing stands so much in the way of business just now as the calamity howling press, and the war cry of the Senate—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph (Dem.).

Business Barometers All Favorable.

The return of prosperity is what everybody is now looking for, and there are few better indications of this return from a local standpoint than the appearance from day to day of the hotel registers. The wholesale houses in the larger cities never send out their commercial travelers until they are satisfied that the retail dealers want goods, and in stringent times retail merchants do not purchase more goods than they are hopeful of selling. For several weeks past a member of The Leader staff who calls at each of the local hotels daily has noticed a perceptible increase in the arrivals. Hotel registers, while a good criterion in the matter of business prosperity, are not the only indications. It is noticeable that railroad travel to Lexington is daily increasing.—Lexington (Ky.) Leader.

More Democratic Testimony.

The Washington Post (Dem.) certifies to a marked business improvement already. It says: "It is an undeniable fact that there has been a great improvement in business since the election," and adds that the people who expect complete revival of business before the tariff rates and schedules are settled are "insanely optimistic." Doubt as to tariff schedules, it says, "is always demoralizing to manufacturers." People who are complaining that business does not revive as rapidly as expected since the inauguration of McKinley should remember that a tariff bill cannot be framed and passed in a day, or a month, and that nothing so unsettles the business of the country as pending tariff legislation. The pendency of a measure affecting imports and duties upon many thousands of articles, must lead manufacturers to delay production

and dealers to delay their orders until the new rates are known.

Cheering News for Farmers.

The Department of Agriculture is receiving very gratifying reports from the farming community. The continuation of high prices for wheat, the unusual foreign demand for corn and the activity among farmers in preparing to make an earnest experiment in the production of sugar beets, combine to make the condition among that class of population unusually healthful and encouraging. "Dollars and cents," for which farmers had scarcely dared to hope, was coincident with the incoming of McKinley, while the extraordinary demand for their corn adds to the general encouragement. Coupled with this comes the activity and interest felt in the experiments which are to be made in all parts of the country in the production of our own sugar, and it is apparent that the farming community is not only feeling the return of prosperity, but is occupying its mind with cheerful thoughts.

Good News from the "Shoe Towns."

Most of the shoe factories now fairly well employed, and manufacturers evidently have confidence that the improvement in business is to increase, as they are buying supplies more freely. The prices of footwear show little change, but the advance asked is more cheerfully paid by the jobbers. The sales of leather show an increase, and values are maintained.—The local manufacturers of Morocco report an increased trade, and on some grades the demand is lively. Shoe shipments held up well. The forwardings from Boston the past week, according to the footings of the Shoe and Leather Reporter, were 79,087 cases, against 83,254 cases last week, and 65,127 cases for the corresponding week last year. Since Jan. 1, the shipments have been 886,828 cases, against 702,790 last year; an increase of 164,027 cases for the business of 1897.—Lynn (Mass.) Item (Ind.).

The Capital City Feels It.

A reading of The Star's weekly review of the real estate situation, printed to-day, indicates how steadily progressive is the return of prosperity to this city. There has been no sudden and unstable "boom" in values or in building operations and hence what has been accomplished has been with a greater guarantee of permanence. The shiftings of capital have all been inspired, it would seem, by a feeling of faith in the ultimate recovery of not only the city but the entire country from the depression that has been so marked for nearly four years. In confirmation of this view of the general situation it is to be noted that the commercial agencies are this week reporting business to be improving all over the country.—Washington Star (Ind.).

The Western Farmer Prospering.

For the past several days The Call has been publishing a series of exclusive fruit crop reports, both from the East and California. They tell the story. They show that the home crop will be scanty. Good prices will follow as a natural result, and millions of Eastern money will probably flow into California pockets later on. And as prices for wheat bid fair to keep up to a profitable plane it is safe to say that the California farmer will do better this year than for some years back. When the farmer prospers the rest of the community flourishes; hence if present indications are realized we ought to enjoy increased mercantile activity during the rest of the year.—San Francisco Call (Rep.).

Climbing Slowly but Perceptibly.

It is the old story of slowly climbing a very steep hill. "Though steadily increasing," says Dun's Review, "business still is much below its volume in former years of prosperity." In 1892 we were upon a pinnacle whence we surveyed the world and counted the greater part as tributary to our prosperity. We made one stupendous blunder, and almost instantly fell into a slough of despondency and adversity. It will take time and labor and favorable circumstance to regain our former position of supremacy. But we are climbing upward, slowly, it is true, but nevertheless perceptibly.—Inter Ocean.

The Workmen Are Co-operating.

More men are employed about Pittsburgh at present than have been the past year. Despite the depression in prices, owing to the dissolution of manufacturers and jobbers' organizations, each seems to bend more earnestly to the task of doing its share to improve conditions. Never in the history of labor have the workmen been so reasonable. The iron and steel industry have had their share of prosperity and gloom. Investors and manufacturers are confident that times will improve.—Pittsburgh Gazette (Ind.).

Improvement Slow but Gradual.

From the commercial point of view the State is evidently working into better shape. This does not appear so much on the surface as in the undercurrent. It is too gradual to be observed by the general run of people. But that there is a real improvement in the situation is apparent to those whose business interests lead them closest to the center of trade activity.—San Francisco Call (Rep.).

Factories and Railroads Busy.

The news which comes of the reopening of factories in different parts of the country is a certain sign of the approach of better times. It is evident that the number of wage earners is steadily increasing. Sales of stocks are growing, and prices are firmly maintained. At last there is a sign that railroad earnings, which have been down to low figures for the past twelve months, are on the upward turn.—Globe-Democrat (Rep.).

A Steady Improvement.

The business situation as shown by current reports is certainly encouraging. As an exchange remarks, though circumstances were against any decided improvements in general business last week, still there was a noticeable continuation of the slow and steady growth that has been characteristic of business ever since the November election.—Scranton (Pa.) Tribune (Rep.).

Business Moves Forward.

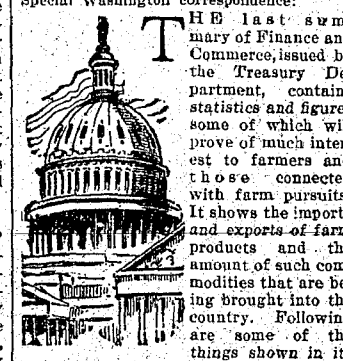
The evidences of improvement in trade prospects are undeniable, notwithstanding the popular uncertainty as to what the markets will demand after the tariff rates have been established. The export trade last week showed an increase of nearly half a million dollars over that of the previous week.—Times-Herald (Ind.).

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS DOING IN THEIR BEHALF.

Showings as to What the Agriculturalists Are Receiving and Paying for What They Raise and Consume—Importations Flood the Country.

Crisis Washington, Chat. Special Washington correspondence.



pages:

The March importations of wool in 1897 were 58,086,339 pounds, against 17,781,647 pounds in March, 1896, and against only 3,488,415 pounds in the last March of the McKinley law. The importations of rags, nolls, etc., in March, 1897, was 5,400,401 pounds, against 1,504 pounds in the last March of the McKinley law. These quantities of free wool and shoddy now in stock here are not particularly cheering to the growers of good American wool, for it will be some months before they can be absorbed by the country and a place made for the home product. The number of cattle imported in March, 1897, under the Wilson law was 56,860, while in March, 1894, under the McKinley law the number imported was 811. The number of pounds of hides imported in March, 1897, in view of the prospective duty on hides, was two and a half times as much as in March of the last year of the McKinley law, amounting to nearly three million dollars in value. The hay imported in March, 1895, 1896 and 1897, under the Wilson law was over 70,000 tons, averaging about three times as much as was imported in the last March of the McKinley law. The world, according to this official report, is being raked over to find wool to be brought to this country before the new tariff law goes into effect. The importations of wool during March, 1897, came from Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Italy, Portugal, Roumania, Baltic Russia, Spain, England, Scotland, Ireland, Nova Scotia, the Black Sea ports, Dutch West Indies, Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Peru, Uruguay, Venezuela, China, British East Indies, Asiatic Russia, Turkey in Asia, British Australia, British Africa, Egypt. This is a pretty fair showing.

Among other things this summary presents a table of special interest to agriculturists. It shows the monthly average prices of the principal articles of merchandise imported and exported during the past year. Extracts from the table are given below, the exports representing their market value at the date of exportation, while the imported articles represent their values in foreign markets. This latter fact should be born in mind constantly in examining the comparative figures as the prices of imported articles appear low, until it is remembered that the values given relate to the prices in foreign markets, and do not include the amounts added, for freight, tariff, handling and dealers' profits, before they reach the consumer in this country.

Comparative Tables.

Table showing average values of commodities of farm export in April, 1896, and in March, 1897:

	April, 1896.	April, 1897.
Wheat	\$1.12	\$1.12
Wheat four, per bbl.	\$3.60	\$4.12
Hops	7.5 cents	10.8 cents
Pleaded pork, per lb.	.53 cents	.54 cents
Cheese, per lb.	.22 cents	.106 cent
Leaf tobacco	.74 cents	.79 cents

Table showing average prices in foreign markets of commodities which farmers consume, in April, 1896, and March, 1897:

	April, 1896.	April, 1897.
Coffee	14.3	11.2
Cotton cloth, per yd.	.91	.89
Pickled herrings, lb.	3.9	2.5
Mackerel, per lb.	7.2	6.7
Beet sugar	.24	1.7
Dress goods, per yd.	80.7	7.5

It will be seen from the above that the selling price of practically everything which the farmer has had to put upon the market has increased during the year, and that the buying price of things which he consumes has decreased.

The State Department is in receipt of a communication from the United States consul at Odessa, Russia, to the effect that large quantities of Russian wool of inferior quality are being shipped to this country and the manufacturers of the country are cautioned accordingly.

The proposed duty on the quantity of rawhide which would be used in the manufacture of a pair of shoes is estimated at about 5 cents. Only about one-fifth, however, of the hides used in this country are imported, so that the increased cost of a pair of shoes by reason of the duty would probably not be more than one or two cents. The average man probably uses about three pairs of shoes per year. Does anybody particularly object to paying from three to six cents toward the support of the Government in its present extremity, especially in view of the great advantage accruing to the farmer?

One Reason Gold Is Exported.

It is but reasonable, with the importations of foreign goods increasing so enormously in anticipation of the repeal of the Wilson low tariff rates and the enactment of a protective tariff, that gold exports have increased. The foreign goods brought into the country must be paid for in gold, and if such importations increase from ten to twenty millions a month, it goes without saying that gold exports must increase somewhat. Several other reasons, notably the desire for accumulations of gold in Europe by reason of war possibilities, show that there is nothing alarming in the exports of that metal, and no cause for the note of alarm being sounded by the silver advocates. The quantity of gold money in 1873 was \$1,200,800,000, while in 1896 it was \$3,698,700,000, being in 1896 50 per cent greater than the gold and silver money combined in 1873.

Secretary Wilson's latest move is in making a practical investigation to determine sections of the country most adapted to the production of the best quality of beet sugar.

GEORGE MELVILLE.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
GRAYLING AVALANCHE.
THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1897.
JUST "TAMA JIM."

THAT'S WHAT THE FARMERS
CALL SECRETARY WILSON.

An Interesting Man with a History
Filled with Interesting Experiences
—He's a Practical and a Scientific
Farmer—Honors Thrust Upon Him.

Friend of the Farmer.

The present head of the Agricultural Department is an interesting man and has a history filled with interesting experiences. Tall, slender, gray, rugged in appearance, with a Scotch accent which has clung to him since his arrival in this country in childhood, he is a typical representative of what sturdy integrity and unbending will can accomplish. There are so many interesting things to be said of "Tama Jim," who gets this title because his home in Iowa was in Tama County, and it became necessary to in some way identify him as against another James Wilson in his own State, that it is difficult to know just where to begin and where to end in writing of him. The Washington Star, however, in a lengthy article published a few days ago, selects a number of unique features in his history and some equally interesting chats with Mr. Wilson.

As a member of Congress this Iowa farmer performed an act of abnegation, of renunciation, every whit as knightly and heroic as the inspired, inspiring selflessness and nerve of the grimy man in dungarees who "held her nose agin the bank till the last galoot" got ashore. It was the action of "Tama Jim" that restored to Grant the military title that he surrendered when he became the civil chief of the nation he had redeemed with the sword. It happened during the Forty-



SECRETARY WILSON.

eight Congress, when Grant lay dying at Mt. McGregor. It was a Democratic House. Carlisle was the Speaker. A bill was introduced restoring to Grant the rank of general. To throttle consideration of the bill its antagonists resorted to filibustering tactics.

"Tama Jim," for several previous terms a representative from Iowa, now held his seat provisionally. It was contested by Ben. Frederick, his Democratic opponent. A contested election case has the right of way in Congress. The pretext was seized by the opponents of the urgent measure to give back to the expiring leader his military rank. The supporters of the Grant bill, eagerly as they desired to get it through in time, were not willing to sacrifice their colleague from Iowa in order to gain their end, and thus they were in turn compelled to resort to filibustering to prevent the consideration of the election case, which was exactly what the anti-Grant party wished them to do. The Grant bill was blocked, with its beneficiary close to death.

Then "Tama Jim" rose to the height of Arthur in his hall. Did he understand that the mere question as to whether he was to be permitted to remain in his seat in Congress stood in the way of a national exhibition of common gratitude to its preserver? Could it be possible that a mere contested election case was to be the boulder on which consideration of so palpable an act of justice was to split? "If this is the case," he concluded, calmly, amid intense silence, "as it unquestionably appears to be, the obstacle is easily removed. Mr. Speaker, I hereby resign my claim to a seat in this House to my contestant, Mr. Frederick."

The House rang. Every man in the body joined in the hoarse plaudits that followed the speech. The anti-Grant men were stupefied, and the Grant bill passed the House amid a hurricane of cheers. It was rushed over to the Senate and immediately passed by that body; and within an hour after James Wilson, now the Secretary of Agriculture, had made way for the consideration by surrendering his seat in the House of Representatives, the bill was signed by the President and became a law. "Tama Jim" went back to his Iowa farm.

Among his old associates in Congress Secretary Wilson is still affectionately known as "Tama Jim." The nickname was conferred upon him because during his service as a Congressman there was in the House another representative from Iowa named James F. Wilson, afterward, and for many years, a Senator. He died several years ago. To distinguish the two men, "Sunset" Cox fastened upon Secretary Wilson the nickname of "Tama Jim" from Tama County, in which is situated Mr. Wilson's Iowa farm.

Mr. Wilson, at the very beginning of his career as a member of the lower house of Congress, was the spokesman of the agriculturists of this country in urging the creation of the bureau of agriculture, as it was then called, into a separate department, with a cabinet officer at its head. His word may be taken for it that at that time he never dreamed that he would himself one day be called upon to assume the management of the department he so zealously strove to establish. The farmers of the United States are still burdening President McKinley's mail with felicitations upon his selection of a Secretary of Agriculture.

The Man as He Is.

"I came here to work for the man with his coat off," said Mr. Wilson. "The man with his coat off" is a favorite figure of his; not unnaturally, for he has been a

man with his coat off himself all his life. His big, muscular, horny hands show it; his slow, heavy gait, as of a man measuring the distance between furrows, proclaims it; so do his tall, rugged, but somewhat stooped figure, his lined, well-swept countenance, his steel blue eyes, their singular brightness eloquent of life in the open fields, the lids habitually drawn together by a lifelong evasion of the glaring brilliance of the harvest sun. The honors he has gained have been thrust upon him; literally by physical force he was dragged from the farm to the forum. Now, summoned from the directorship of an Iowa agricultural college to the head of the national agricultural institution, he still professes to be nothing more than a man in his shirt sleeves, working for the advancement of men similarly divested.

In his labor-acquired physique, his speech, his manner, his movements, every one of Mr. Wilson's seventy-three inches unmistakably proclaims him a farmer; he is a fine-looking, generous, sturdy-looking figure of a man who knows what the dome of heaven looks like at sunrise. When the torch of civil war gave forth its first red illumination, young Farmer Wilson was all for seizing a musket and rushing to the front. But the family to which he belonged was large, poor, and needed its men, who were strapped to the plough; moreover, his brother Peter, an older man, wanted to go, and had the law of primogeniture, observed by the Scotch, in his favor. The two men drew lots, and Peter went to the war, and died in it. The younger man returned to his plodding of the fields, to be seized upon as a parliamentarian by his neighbors a few years later.

"Among the men with their coats off," said Mr. Wilson the other day, "are the dairymen of this country. They are just setting about to tackle one of the biggest jobs they have ever undertaken, and, if I have any kind of gift of prophecy, they're going to win. The problem is this: England is buying \$85,000,000 worth of foreign butter a year. The United States supplies perhaps 1 per cent of it, or a little over \$600,000 worth, while little Denmark supplies nearly \$30,000,000 worth, buying American cow feed for the purpose of holding this immense business. We make the best butter in the world. Then why can't we sell at least as much of it to the Denmark? That's one of the things I am going to find out, if it takes all the agricultural agents in this department to get me the facts; and it will be one of the surprises of my life if at the end of three or four years we are not furnishing Great Britain with at least one-half the butter she imports."

Secretary Wilson puts in from nine to ten hours a day at his department. He belongs to the careful, plodding type of workmen. He likes to make the drafts in his own handwriting of the more important letters and documents to which he appends his signature. Disaster befalls him when, as often happens, his old farmer friends from Iowa walk in upon him at his office for a single visitation of this

sort eats a considerable hole in his working day; and it does not console the Secretary to be aware that it is his own fault. He will not let such visitors depart within a reasonable time, much as they protest that they fear they are trenching upon his indulgence. He lines up on a leather sofa, beside a couple of these prosperous-looking elderly agriculturists, and there ensues a canvassing of farming matters, treated either theoretically, technically or practically.

Being a scientific farmer, as well as a practical one, Mr. Wilson says that he feels as much compelled to keep up with the latest writings of scientific farming as the ambitious physician is obliged to follow the current developments in his profession. Hundreds of pamphlets and publications of all sorts relative to matters of the farm reach him every week, and he looks through them all. He has one pet hobby, which, however, is an eminently practical and praiseworthy one, viz., the fostering of the sugar beet industry in the United States. "Why should the United States pay out \$100,000,000 a year for its sugar, when we can easily raise it at home?" is an inquiry he puts to his friends constantly, and before long he intends to make a personal inspection of the most important fields in the country where the sugar beet industry is growing.

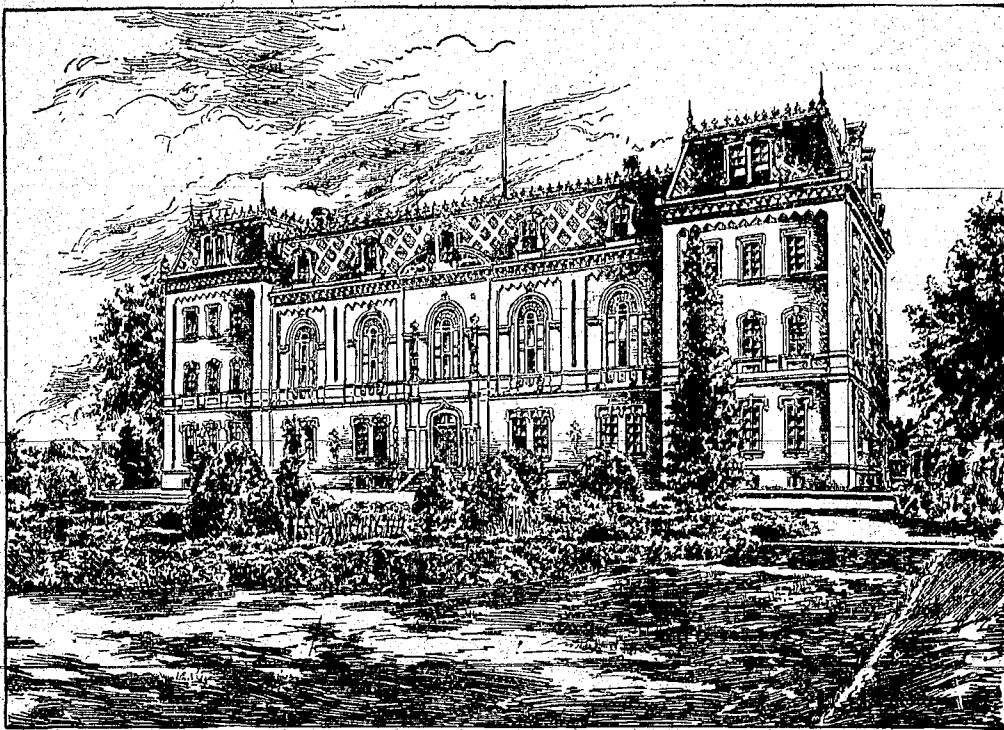
"Probably next year," said Mr. Wilson, "I shall make a tour of the farming districts throughout the South and Southwest. I am peculiarly a farmer of the temperate region in the Northwest, and must own to a considerable lack of information as to the requirements of the men with their coats off in the sub-tropical regions of the country. But I am going to find out as much about them as I can, and shall probably proceed as far as California in the effort."

RECALLS CLEVELAND'S RECORD

Ex-President Is Reminded of His Own Party's Delay in Tariff Legislation.

Somebody with a good memory has taken an occasion to remind ex-President Cleveland and the public who read his scold at the Republican party because of its promptness in carrying out its pledges with reference to tariff legislation, of the terrible experience of the people of the United States during the eighteen months in which his own party delayed its tariff legislation. This reminder was brought forth by Mr. Cleveland's New York speech, in which he criticized the Republican leaders for their "hot haste" in taking up tariff legislation. The eighteen months which elapsed between Mr. Cleveland's inauguration in 1895 and the enactment of his free-trade tariff law included more than 20,000 failures, with liabilities aggregating more than 500 million dollars; the closing down of over 800 banks; the appointment of receivers for about forty railroads, whose indebtedness amounted to a billion and a half dollars, and strikes and lockouts costing the workmen engaged 45 million dollars in wages lost.

The total record of the eighteen months includes strikes in New York and Michigan in March, 1893; strikes in Chicago in April; strikes and bank failures in Illinois and Ohio in May; runs on savings banks in Western States in June; suspension of work in mines and numerous bank failures throughout the West in July; failures in New York and Chicago and smaller cities, followed by riots in New York, Kansas and elsewhere, in August; strike on the "Big Four" and consequent riots in September; railroad strike in Alabama and necessity of troops to suppress it in October; strikes on the Lehigh Valley road and in Connecticut factories in November; riots in Pennsylvania mining region in December; strikes in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and elsewhere, followed by riots, in January; strikes in New York, Ohio, Massachusetts and accompanied by



DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

No officer of the new administration attracts more attention than the Secretary of Agriculture, and as a consequence no department home is more inquired about than the handsome building in which "Tama Jim" Wilson toils from early morning until long after the close of ordinary business hours, in behalf of the farmer. A half century ago a merely nominal sum of \$100,000 was at the instance of the Commissioner of Patents, Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, devoted by Congress for the purposes of agriculture. For two years prior to that this patriotic gentleman had been distributing seeds and plants gratuitously, and for the nine years of his entire term of office he continued this good work. His successors in the Patent Office continued the practice, but it was not until 1862 that the Bureau of Agriculture was formally organized. It was not, however, until the beginning of President Harrison's term of office that the head of the Bureau of Agriculture was made a cabinet officer, his chief having prior to that time been termed the Commissioner of Agriculture. When President Harrison elevated the position to the dignity of a cabinet office its head became the "Secretary of Agriculture," the position first filled by "Uncle Jerry" Risk of Wisconsin, next by Hon. J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska and now by "Tama Jim" Wilson of Iowa. The home of the Department of Agriculture is a handsome brick building located upon the mall which runs westwardly from the Capitol, and is about midway between the Smithsonian Institution and the Washington Monument. It is surrounded by spacious conservatories and wide blooming gardens, and every plant and tree in the grounds is indigenous to our native soil, from the luxuriant specimens from the Southern States to the dwarfed and hardy foliage of our northern borders. Good sized gardens occupy the rear of the building, in which are carried on tests of varieties of fruits and plants, experiments in methods of grafting and budding and studies in the diseases of plants. Seeds of new and superior varieties are tested and various and extensive experiments carried on.

The department maintains at least one correspondent in every county in the United States, through whom statistics of quality and quantity of crops are forwarded to Washington, to be there distributed by means of monthly and yearly reports. Specialists are also employed to prepare these reports instructive articles on suitable topics. The department has been of great benefit to the farming and fruit growing industries of the country in the determination of diseases of plants and trees and in testing remedies for them and distributing information to the country generally. Destructive insects which have threatened to exterminate certain fruit industries have been investigated by the department and means found for their own destruction and check, proving of incalculable benefit to the farmers. As civilization advances and exchanges are made with foreign countries of commodities and fruits, various insects and foes appear which were in years gone unthought of, and the department is constantly watching and experimenting to be able to meet and counteract the work of these destructive foes when they appear. The Agricultural Department is in communication with the leading foreign agricultural societies, and the result has been not only exchange of reports but of almost every known specimen of seed, shrub, vegetable and fruit. The shade trees of our entire country are represented in the grounds, over 1,500 native varieties having been planted. The display of flowers in the grounds is also wonderful and will soon equal any like display in the world.

POOLING LAW NEEDED

RAILROAD INDUSTRY KILLED BY IGNORANT LEGISLATION.

Absolute Necessity for a Pooling Law if the Roads Are to Prosper and Continue to Give Work to Their Eight Hundred Thousand Employees.

Railroad President's Views.
Mr. E. B. Thomas, in response to an inquiry from the Washington Post regarding his views as to the relation of the railroads of the country to the prosperity of the people, and particularly as to his views upon the pooling bill now before Congress, says:

There exists in the public mind an apprehension that the railroads are opposed to the public interest, and that any legislation which restrains railroads is of necessity for the good of the people at large. This mistaken idea has had much to do with shaping the State legislation that has in many instances so severely crippled railway enterprise, and, in a large measure, this impression was prevalent when, ten years ago, Congress took its first step in dealing with the railway problem. Looking back for twenty years it is difficult to recall a single legislative measure, national or State, proposed, advocated or enacted for the benefit of the railroads, whereas during that period hundreds and even thousands of propositions have been brought forward, many of them unhappily enacted into laws, which seriously injure railway property and cause great loss to those who have invested their money in this form of security.

Largest Employers of Labor.

Railways are not only the largest employers of labor direct, but they are enormous purchasers of supplies. If the railway system of the United States were even fairly prosperous the amount of money it would annually distribute upon this broad land would exceed \$1,200,000,000. Comparing our railways with our national government, which is regarded as a pretty big business, we find that the Government disburses on an average about \$400,000,000, or one-third as much as our railroads. Take the Erie Railroad system as an example: With a gross income of about \$50,000,000 per annum, it distributes in wages among about 30,000 employees, over \$16,000,000, and for material nearly six millions, the greater part of which goes to the labor producing the manufactured articles.

The total number of railroad employees in the United States is about 800,000 and the total expenditure is over \$725,000,000. Taking as an average five individuals to a family, we see that there are some 4,000,000 of people directly dependent for their existence upon the railroad industry, and I feel safe, therefore, in saying that in the conducting of transportation the railroads distribute more actual money to a greater number of individuals through more numerous channels and over a wider area of country than any other industry.

Vast Sums Annually Expended.

Great and far-reaching as are these disbursements, the \$250,000,000 per annum expended in late years, in what may be termed keeping this property in good repair, give employment to hundreds of thousands of track laborers, skilled laborers in our rail mills, locomotive, car and machine shops, and so on through an immense range of trades and occupations. Even during these bad years, and with uncertain rates, the railroads are putting \$70,000,000 per annum into their roadbeds, \$33,000,000 into new rails and ties, and over \$15,000,000 into new bridges.

The fences to keep off cattle and the signs posts to warn people at railway crossings cost over \$5,500,000 per annum, or more than the legislative branch of the national government. Even the newspapers and printers are deeply interested, for \$5,500,000 was spent in printing and advertising. The United States Postoffice Department is considered an important business, and yet the aggregate expenses of that department in 1895 were \$90,544,322, while for repairs and renewals of locomotives, passenger and freight cars our railways expended in the same year \$33,707,389. A moment's thought will make it clear that nearly all of this vast sum is annually spent for mechanical labor of all kinds, for nearly every branch of industry enters into locomotive and car building. In times normally good you may safely figure on upward of \$100,000,000 per annum for this purpose as a regular part of keeping the rolling stock of railways up to date and in good repair, to say nothing of an additional ten million for other mechanical work incidental to keeping the plants of transportation in good running order. I only refer to these facts for the purpose of showing how intimately the successful conduct of these great enterprises is interwoven with other industries of the country, and how impossible it is to injure our railway properties without at the same time seriously injuring almost all other occupations and curtailing the prosperity of the entire nation. It has been aptly stated that unless the people are prosperous the railroads cannot flourish. Is not the converse equally true; can the people prosper when so large an industry languishes, when its 800,000 employees are working only part time and its forces are reduced to the lowest possible limit—repairs and replacements postponed to better times?

Disturbance of Commerce.

Not only do the continued attacks on railways thus fall heavily upon the industries of the country at large, but they bring about a disturbance of commerce, and cause men who would otherwise put their money into co-operative industries to withhold it, and thus cripple existing and prevent new enterprises of all sorts. Instead of benefiting the public, much of the so-called railway legislation has been a decided detriment. It creates uncertainty where certainty should exist. It breeds many of the ills (such as discrimination in rates) which it seeks to remedy, and has done much toward bringing bankruptcy and ruin to nearly half the railway mileage of the country.

"Protection to American industries" has even been a cardinal principle in this country. They have almost invariably received fair treatment at the hands of the national Legislature. Why should an industry employing more labor—and a greater proportion of American-born labor—in which the capital invested is greater, which expends far more in this country alone sums far in excess of any other industry, be debarr'd from fair and legitimate treatment and become the prey of unscrupulous demagogues and dishonest politicians, and the target for newspaper abuse? In a new country, under new conditions, and with a rapidly that has astonished the older world, we have built up a railway system equal in mileage to all the railways of the rest of the world combined.

The men responsible for the work have used their best judgment, given their best thought, and many of them the best years of their lives, in honest endeavor to make the most of the enterprise in which they have embarked. Are not the purposes of this industry as necessary and legitimate, are not its owners entitled to as fair a return upon their investment as other industries? Are not its officers and employees as honest, efficient and patriotic as those in other vocations? Why not give them a fair chance? Out of the com-

plex problem presented there has been solved the question of moving a ton of freight a greater distance for a less sum of money than any other country. Our passenger service, in speed, comfort, regularity and safety has been the admiration of the world. Let Legislatures, the press and the public give fair support to this great industry, helping to conserve instead of to destroy, and the railroads of America will make such progress as will bring admiration and praise from even their unfriendly critics.

To Prevent General Demoralization.

Though the present outlook is far from encouraging, and the recent decision of the Supreme Court declares that all attempts at uniform action are illegal, we seek for no legislation that will increase rates or add to the burden of the general public. The proposed pooling bill recently introduced in the United States Senate by Senator Foraker of Ohio means at the best a sort of breakeven to prevent general demoralization. It is the best means thus far devised, to legalize freedom of agreement between competing lines so that all shippers may secure just, reasonable and uniform rates. In the national Legislature of ten years ago the necessity for uniform action regarding railways was recognized, and this measure is only taking up the question where Congress laid it down and carrying the legislation a step further. To hold these properties together and to give the people the full benefit (as I have shown) of a disbursement reaching nearly twelve hundred million a year, we must get nearer a uniform management. The work of the railways must, in short, be carried on with uniformity and method. This can best be done by the several railway systems working as they do. Under the law, as proposed, when the rates are finally agreed upon by the competing roads, and passed by the Interstate Commerce Commission as reasonable and just, power should be given to the roads to enforce them. This is a reasonable and fair demand, and one that Congress should at once grant.

The proposition which has been suggested by some theorists for enlarging the Interstate Commerce Commission and permitting it to initiate rates would be a fatal mistake, and a system based upon such an idea vicious in the extreme. The railways not only have the ability, but the facility to make rates. It is expert work, requiring judgment and a thorough knowledge of all local conditions. To have the rate-making power removed to Washington and absolutely fixed by a commission, no matter how able or how honest, would work incalculable injury. It would be far better for the Government to purchase the railways and assume the whole responsibility than for the Government practically to undertake the regulation and management of the property of private individuals. This is undoubtedly the most mischievous proposition thus far evoked by demagogues and anarchists for the wiping out of the capital invested in railway enterprises. It would simply be unendurable, and lead to rate complications heretofore unheard of, even in our present imperfect system. The possibilities of corruption would be tremendous; the pulling and hauling at Washington for favored rates for special communities would bring the whole system down with the weight of its own folly and impracticability.

Would Benefit the Whole Country.

In the bill referred to, the public, the shipper, the railway employee and the railways have all been fairly considered. If it becomes a law the results must be beneficial to the whole country, because our railways penetrate all parts of the republic. Congress should, therefore, approach it in a spirit of fairness and justice, and not with temper and political prejudice. It is an honest effort to adjust satisfactorily difficulties that have grown out of reason of the magnitude of our transportation industry and the newness of our common country.

THE FARMERS AND PROSPERITY

Some Sensible Suggestions, Even if They Do Come from the East.

The common cry from the various Democrats floating around in cold and muddy water since the flood of November, that may be placed in language easily comprehended, is as follows:

"Look here, you fellows have promised the country good times, general prosperity, all that sort of thing, plenty of good money, if McKinley should be elected, now, here is the money to come from and how do you expect to get your good times? There are just about five million farmers watching you, and if you cannot do something for them, you are gone. Can't you see it already?"

In this connection it is customary to ask the questions, "What is it precisely the farmers desire and expect? What would satisfy them? You warn us that they are revolutionists except on conditions—define the conditions."

And the answer is that the farmers have not been making anything and they want more money, and mean to have it from one party if not from another. If the Republicans do not give them aid, the farmers will turn the whole Government over to the Populist Democratic party, and that is just what is in the wind now!

As for the farmers of America, they will have to remember that they have not the monopoly of grain and meat production—that the vast wheat fields of Argentina, India, southern Russia, Hungary and the Dakotas, are plowed and sown and reaped by machinery, so that wheat is grown at less expense than in any former age, because there is less labor needed to till the ground. More than that, the world has by cheap power from cheap coal, and by cheap steel, been made comparatively small. The lines of steel rails across continents spanning great rivers on steel bridges—the lines of steel steamers across the oceans—ten thousand tons of freight driven five hundred miles a day, finds the workmen of the cities in white bread. Farm products are cheapened by giving the populous nations that carry on manufacturing industries cheap food along with frugal power and fast transportation. Well, is this to be regarded as a calamity? This very cheap power and rapid movement enlarges the arena that the men who work in shops can live in—gives wife and children good air and a chance for shade and grass and milk direct from the cows in the summer time. Butter comes from Australia by the thousand tons and breaks the butter markets, so that golden butter goes with white bread.

How are the farmers to be compensated? There is one sure way. It is the establishment of home markets through the diversity of industries. We cannot better the condition of farmers by multiplying farmers.—New York Press.

Greece and Corbett seem to be in the same class.—Boston Globe.